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VOL. XXXVI. SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 7, 1899. NO. 14

Official Directory.

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Lieutenant Governor—J. P. S. Gobin.
State Treasurer—James S. Beacom.
Auditor General—Levi G. McCauley.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—James Latta.

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State Senator—Walter T. Merrick, Blossburg.
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Sheriff—J. F. Davis, Smethport.
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Com'rs Clerk—S. D. Weaver, Kane.
Jury Com'rs—Walter Ostrander, Wm. Brusler.
Auditors—C. W. Freeman, J. C. Cannon, Jr., Bradford; A. B. Cory, Coryville.
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County School Sup't—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

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Collector—E. T. Daly.
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Inspectors of Election—C. H. Burlingame, W. E. McCammon.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge No. 388 meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock, at Masonic Hall, Main street.
SHERIDAN GORTON, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work initiatory degree 1st meeting of each month; 1st degree on second, 2d degree on third, and 3d degree on fourth meetings.
W. O. GALLUP, N. G.
H. M. CHOATE, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. [illegible] meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
E. O. FULTON, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

CIVILLA REBEKAH LODGE, No. 50, I. O. O. F. Meets every Monday evening at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MARY E. LYMAN, N. G.
MARIE DUNN, Sec'y.

G. A. R.—McKean Post No. 347, meets First and Third Thursday evenings of each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows Hall.
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H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
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A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets second, fourth and last Tuesday evenings of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
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K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 8, meets every Saturday evening at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block.
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L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48. Meets in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block, Tuesday afternoons.
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Miss MYRTLE GIFFORD, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 31, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
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THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every Wednesday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel.
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MRS. M. E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on First and Third Wednesday evenings of each month in Backus Hall.
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Methodist Episcopal—J. T. WALKER, D. D., pastor. Class meeting, Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 12:00 m. Junior League at 3 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Young converts' meeting Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Baptist—REV. T. R. TAYLOR, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Bible school directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 o'clock. Young People's prayer meeting at 7:00 p. m. every Sunday evening. Covenant meeting Saturday before the first Sunday in each month at 2 o'clock p. m., and the Lord's supper on the first Sunday of every second month. All are welcome.

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All Saints' Memorial Chapel—East Smethport—REV. J. HEBER McCANDLESS, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 3:45 p. m. Sunday school 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

[illegible] Church—Rev. P. W. O'Brien, pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30. Sunday school at 3 p. m. Services on alternate Sunday at Smethport and [illegible].

Union Services at King's Corners school house, East Smethport, every Sunday. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Preaching at 3:30 p. m. by Rev. T. R. Taylor.

[illegible]—REV. W. BURROWS, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m., 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 11:30 a. m. Class Meeting, 10 a. m. and after evening preaching; Children's Meeting, Saturday 1:30 p. m. All are invited.

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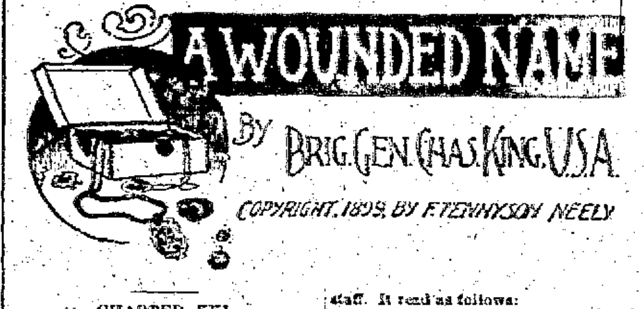

A WOUNDED NAME

By BRIG. GEN. CHAS. KING, U. S. A.

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CHAPTER XXI.

The day of perturbation had been succeeded by a night of worry at department headquarters. Dispatches full of grave import were coming in from Gate City and Cheyenne. Old John Folsom, long time a trader among the Sioux and known and trusted by the whole tribe, had given warning weeks before that serious consequences would attend the effort to build another post along the Big Horn. Red Cloud and his hosts of warriors had sworn to sweep it from the face of the earth and every man of its garrison with it. All this had been reported by the general to his superiors at Washington, and all this had been derided by the Indian bureau.

Against the judgment, against the counsel of the department commander, the work went on. A large force of laborers hired by Major Burleigh at Gate City early in the spring had been sent to Warrior Gap, under strong escort, and the unseasoned timber and fresh cut logs were being rapidly dovetailed and mortised, and long wagon trains laden with stores and supplies, purchased by Major Burleigh's agents, were pushing out across the Platte.

"Indians, indeed!" said that experienced officer disdainfully. "They do not presume to interfere!"

And long since the whisper had been going the rounds that Major Burleigh's interest in the construction of that new post, involving an expense of some hundreds of thousands of dollars, was something more than official. In vain John Folsom and veteran officers of the fighting force had pointed out that Indians never do interfere when they see huge trains of provisions and supplies coming just where they want them. Orders were orders, and the building went on. John Folsom said that any day the news might come that Red Cloud and his braves had massacred every man and carried off every woman in the new cantonment. Wives and children were there, secure, as they believed, behind the stout hearts and far and fast shooting new breechloaders, trustful, too, of the Indians whom they had often fed and welcomed at their doors in the larger and less exposed garrison.

"Two of our companies can stand off a thousand Sioux," said one gallant officer, who based his confident report on the fact that with 50 of the new breechloaders, behind a log breastwork, he had whipped a horde of mountain braves, armed only with lances and bow and old "smoothbores" or squirrel rifles.

"We came down through the whole tribe," said Burleigh, with swelling breast. "I had only a small troop of cavalry, and Red Cloud never so much as raised a yelp. He knew who was running that outfit and didn't care to try conclusions."

It all sounded very fine among the barrooms and over the poker table at Gate City, where Burleigh was a patron and an oracle, but in the distant camps along the Platte and Powder rivers and among troopers and linesmen nearer home there were odd glances and nudging elbows whenever Burleigh's boastings were repeated. Even as far as department headquarters the story was being told that the mere report of "Big band of Sioux ahead" sent in by the advance guard, a report that brought Loring and Stone leaping nimbly out of the ambulance, rifle in hand and ready for business, sent Burleigh under the seat and left him there quaking.

"Get your men down from the Big Horn," was John Folsom's urgent advice to the department commander. "Get your men up there," was the order from Washington, and no wonder the general was troubled. Then, in the midst of it all, began to come these rumors affecting Burleigh's integrity; then the determination to send Loring to look after this new boom companion with whom Burleigh was consorting; then a dispatch from old Colonel Stevens, "old Pecksniff," as the irreverent youngsters called him, the commander at Fort Emory, on the outskirts of Gate City, telling of a tremendous storm that had swept the Laramie plains and the range of the Medicine Bow and Rattlesnake hills, just after Lieutenant Dean had been sent forth with a small party of troopers to push through to Warrior Gap with a big sum of money, $10,000 in cash, for the payment of contractors and their men at the new post, and, what was of thrilling import, there had been a deep laid scheme to head him off, ambuscade him and get that money.

Hank Birdsall and his gang, 40 of the worst toughs on the western frontier, had "got the tip" from some one in the secret in Gate City, and no one outside of the post commander himself and one of Burleigh's confidential clerks had the faintest inkling of the transaction. Nothing but that storm could have defeated their purpose. Several of the outlaws and many of their horses were drowned, and one of the gang, rescued at the last minute by the mail carrier to Frayne, rescued just in time to save his life, had gasped his confession of the plot. Birdsall and his people were now scattering over the territory, but old Pecksniff felt that matters so serious demanded full report to the department commander, and this full report had reached Omaha the very night that Loring got his orders to leave.

Hastening to the office in compliance with the imperative summons, his heart beating heavily despite his calm of manner, his thoughts reverting to that well known face and the appealing voice at his window despite his utmost effort to forget them, Loring found the general, with his chief of staff and Captain Stone, busy over telegrams and dispatches. One of these the general handed to the engineer. Then, as the latter read, the veteran of three wars arose from his chair, took the young soldier by the arm and led him aside, a proceeding that caused Captain Stone to glance up from the telegram he was swiftly copying and to follow with angering eyes until suddenly aware that the adjutant general was observing him. Then his pen renewed its scratching. It was not good that a newcomer, a young lieutenant, should be preferred to him, and it was too evident that between the general and the engineer was a bond of some kind the aid could not explain.

"Do you understand this?" asked the general, as he pointed to the letter in Loring's hand. It was brief enough. It was written by a clerk in Burleigh's office to a fellow clerk in that of the chief quartermaster at Omaha, and the latter had felt it his duty, he said, to inform his immediate superior, who in turn had laid it before the chief of staff. It read as follows:

> The old man's rattled and I never saw him before, and God only knows what's amiss. Two young lieutenants came in and thrashed him right before the whole of us, called him a liar and all that. His friend Newhall, that pulled him through the yellow fever, he says, was there at the time, drunk, and actually congratulated them, and, though Burleigh raved and swore and wrote no end of dispatches to be sent to Omaha demanding court martial for Lieutenant Dean, devil a one of them was ever really sent. Not only that, but Burleigh was threatened and abused by Newhall and had to buy him off with a roll of greenbacks—and I saw it. Who's Newhall, anyhow, and what hold has he on Burleigh? Nursing him through yellow fever doesn't go. Newhall's gone, however, either over to Cheyenne or out on the Cache la Poudre. There's something rotten in Denmark, and I want to get out of this.

"I have determined to go to Gate City myself, even though time can ill be spared, Loring," said he. "There is urgent need of my presence at Laramie. Possibly I may have to go to Frayne and shall need you with me, but meantime this thing must be explained. Everything indicates that this Captain Newhall, who was one of his chums in New Orleans, has some heavy hold on him—a gambling debt, perhaps, or knowledge of cotton transactions during the war. I cannot but feel that you know something of the man. Tell me, did you meet that fellow when he was here?"

Walter Loring had come face to face with his old love—Geraldine.

Loring stood looking gravely, straight into the face of his superior. Swiftly his thoughts sped back to that soft, warm evening when he and the rector slowly ascended the gentle grade toward Mrs. Burton's homestead, and there was unfolded before his eyes that picture he was destined never to forget—the lovely tints of the clear northern sky, the broad valley of the river, with its bluffs and hillocks, the dark forms, slender and graceful both, coming nearer and nearer until in startled recognition of one at least he halted in dumb amaze and therefore caught but a flitting glimpse of the other as it whisked jauntily away. He had his suspicions, strong and acute, yet with nothing tangible as yet on which to base them, and if he breathed them what would be the result?

The girl whose identity he had promised not to betray "until Sister Naomi could be heard from" would beyond all question be called to account. To his very door had she come within 48 hours of that strange evening which the rector's prattle had made public property, begged a minute's interview without giving any name, and, stepping down into the plainly furnished little western parlor, there in the dim light of a single kerosene burner, Walter Loring had come face to face with his old love—Geraldine.

Mindful of all the harm she had done him in San Francisco, rather than of what had passed before, he met her in stern silence. On his generosity, his magnanimity, she threw herself. She had deceived and wronged him in ever engaging herself to him, she said, and would have gone on to my mercy.

"That is all past and done with," he coldly interposed. "What is it now?"

And then it transpired that good Mr. Lambert had been the means of securing for Naomi an excellent position; that Naomi had gone to enter on her duties and had sent for her sister to come and live at Mrs. Burleigh's until she could better provide for her; that Naomi was living under an assumed name, and that she prayed that no one might know their unhappy past. The interview was cut short by the curiosity of some member of the household who came in ostensibly to trim the lamp.

"It shall be as you wish until you hear from your sister," said Loring, bowing her out with punctilious civility and praying in secret that there it might end, but end it did not. Within another 48 hours she was there with another quest. The servant who announced her presence in the parlor below did so with a confidential and impertinent grin.

"The same lady wants to see Lieutenant Loring," and this time he was colder and sterner than before.

Her evident purpose was to revert to the relations that once existed, though her plea was only for news from California. Had nothing ever been heard of the missing jewels? she asked. Their need was so great! She had most excellent prospects of an engagement in Boston if she could only have six months' instruction under Signor Calabresi, but his terms were so high, and she would have to live in New York, and people kept writing her that she and Naomi really ought to make some effort to recover the value of that property, and she had come, friendless as she was, to ask if he thought a suit against the steamship company would result in their getting anything. Captain Ret—a gentleman, that is, who had been most kind in San Francisco, had promised to do something, but now that the general was dead what could be do? There was no doubting the identity or intentions of that gentleman, thought Loring, as he gravely replied that they would only be defeated in any such attempt.

Then, with swimming eyes, she had bemoaned her past, her fatal errors, her greed for wealth and position that had led her to stifle her own heart throbs and deceive the one true friend she had ever known, and Loring broke short the conversation by leaving the room. Then she came again, alone, and he refused to see her. Then she came with Mrs. Burton, and the house was in a titter, and he broke up his establishment and moved back to the hotel, to the scandal of his landlord, as has been said, who made loud complaint to the powers at headquarters.

Then she wrote that she was being followed and persecuted by a man she never knew before, the man who was with her the night Mr. Lambert said they met them in front of Mrs. Burton's, a dreadful man who said that he believed that she loved Lieutenant Loring and made threats against him. She implored Loring's protection, and Loring saw through the flimsy device and returned the letter unanswered and later letters unopened, and then the woman seemed to take fire and in turn she threatened him.

And now she had brought Mrs. Burton to witness his cruelty to her, the meek, suffering girl to whom he was pledged and plighted, who had followed him to Omaha in hopes of softening his heart and winning back his wayward love, as was the burden of her sorrowing song to that most sympathetic of women, already burning with prejudice and fancied wrong of her own. One "woman scorned" is more than enough for many a reputation. Two, in double harness, would wreck that of St. Anthony.

All this and more had sped through Loring's mind that night and was uppermost in his thoughts as he stood there facing his patient commander. The general's fine, clear cut features clouded with anxiety as he noted the long silence and hesitation. Again he spoke, with grave yet gentle reproof in his tone.

"Surely, Loring, if you know of the fellow, it is our right to know!"

"I realize it, sir, but I can do better than tell a mere suspicion. Give me authority to act, and I'll land that man in jail and lay his whole story on your desk."

"Then go and do it," said the chief.

CHAPTER XXII.

Another week, and all Wyoming was awake and thrilling. There had been dreadful doings on the Big Horn, and John Folsom's prophecy had come true. Enticing one detachment after another from the stockade at Warrior Gap by show of scattered bands of braves, that head devil of the Ogallalas, Red Cloud, had gradually surrounded three companies with ten times their force of fighting men and slaughtered every soldier of the lot.

There had been excitement at Gate City during a brief visit of the general and his aid inspecting the affairs of Major Burleigh, who, confined to his bed by nervous prostration and forbidden by the doctor to see anybody, had nevertheless sent his keys and books and bank account, and, to the mystification of the chief, more money was found in the big office safe at the depot quartermaster's than was necessary to cover his accountability.

The general and his inspector were fairly puzzled. They personally questioned the bank cashier and the quartermaster's clerks. They ransacked that safe and pored over the books, both there and at the bank. The only queer thing discovered was that a large sum of money—$5,000 or so—had been withdrawn from the bank in cash one day and within the week replaced.

Then the general had to turn back to Cheyenne and hasten thence to the forts along the Platte to expedite the sending of his soldiers to the relief of the beleaguered posts along the Big Horn, the tidings of the massacre reaching Gate City and plunging Fort Emory in mourning only a few hours after his departure.

Then came still another excitement at Gate City. Major Burleigh had suddenly become endowed with new youth and energy. He who was declared by his physicians to be in a critical condition, one demanding the utmost quiet, he who could not even see the department commander and of whom the doctor had said it might be weeks before he was again fit for duty, had sprung from his bed, dictated certain letters, wired important news to the chief quartermaster at Omaha, demanded of the railway authorities an engine and caboose to bear him over the newly completed mountain division to Cheyenne, had taken every cent from his private safe, had entered his office at an early hour, satchel and safe key in hand, was confounded by the sight of two clerks there smoking forbidden pipes and, turning, without a word had fled. One of them was the young man who so recently had written to a confidant in Omaha telling of Burleigh's queer doings and his own desire to get from under.

It transpired later that Burleigh went back to the bank, presented a check for the balance to his credit and demanded currency, but the cashier had become alarmed by the investigations made by the general and had temporized, said he must consult the president and asked the major to call two hours later, whereat Burleigh had taken alarm. He was looking ghastly, said the cashier. It was apparent to every one that, mentally, bodily or both, the lately debonair and successful man of the world had lost his grip.

And before even the swift running engine could have landed the fugitive in Cheyenne the truth was known. The package purporting to contain $10,000 in currency for the payment of the workmen at Warrior Gap, sealed in Burleigh's office and sent at incredible risk by the hands of a young cavalry officer with only ten troopers through the Indian lines, borne intact to the commanding officer of the new post, though its gallant guardians had run the gauntlet at the cost of the blood of more than half their number, was found when opened to hold nothing but waste paper.

Colonel Stevens himself had met him on arrival.

Then indeed was explained Burleigh's insistence. Then indeed was apparent why he had not pressed his charges against the officer who had publicly horsewhipped him. Then indeed was explained why good old John Folsom had withdrawn so large a sum in cash from the bank and how Burleigh was enabled to replace what he himself had taken. Then did it begin to dawn on people where Hank Birdsall, "the Pirate of the Plains," as he had been alliteratively described, had got the "straight tip" which enabled him to instantly enlist the services of so many outlawed men in a desperate game.

Gradually as the whole scheme became evident and the truth leaked out Gate City woke up to a pitch of pious fury against its late popular and prominent "boomer" and citizen. Gradually it dawned upon them that, in jealous hatred of the young soldier whom Folsom's lovely daughter seemed to favor, he had first sought to undermine him, then to ruin and finally to make way with, even while at the same time covering the tracks of his own criminality.

It was Elinor Folsom's lover, Lieutenant Dean, who horsewhipped him for good and sufficient reasons. It was Elinor's father who bribed him with a big and sorely needed loan to prefer no charges against the boy. It was Burleigh who almost immediately after this tremendous episode had secured the sending of Lieutenant Dean on a mission so fraught with peril that the chances were ten to one against his ever getting through alive.

Who could have "posted" Birdsall but Burleigh? Who could say what the amount of his shortage really was? The key of the big safe was gone with him, and in that safe at the time of the general's visit was at least $15,000. Old Pecksniff, commanding officer at Fort Emory, had wired to department headquarters.

An expert safe opener was ordered out from Chicago, and right in the midst of all the turmoil there suddenly appeared upon the scene a blue eyed young man, with pale features, clear cut and strong, a light brown mustache that shaded his mouth, and, though he wore no uniform, the rumor went round that this was Lieutenant Loring of the engineers. Infantry and cavalry, commissaries and quartermasters, doctors and sutlers, the denizens of Gate City well knew as attachments of the army. But what the mischief was an engineer? Loring put up at Gate City's new hotel, simply registering as from Omaha, but that he bore credentials and was a man of mark Gate City learned from the fact that Colonel Stevens himself had met him on arrival and wished to take him out to the fort, and was ill pleased when Mr. Loring explained that his business would be best performed in town. Gate City followed the young man with eager eyes, confident that engineer must be the army name for detective. He studied the hotel register. He curiously examined all relics of the late lamented Newhall, who disappeared before Burleigh. He questioned the clerks at the corral, reconnoitered the neighborhood, asked what were their means of defense, turned inside out a worn yet shapely boot that had been the captain's, bade man after man to describe that worthy and finally walked away from the depot, having picked up lots of information and imparted none.

He spent some time at Folsom's that evening. He drove out to the fort in the afternoon, "and what do you think he wanted?" said old Pecksniff, whose command had been cut down to one company and the band. "Wanted me to post a strong guard over the quartermaster's depot lest that dashed marauding gang of Birdsall's should gallop in some night with Burleigh's safe key and get away with the funds. I asked him if those were the general's orders, and he said no. I asked him if they were anybody's orders, and he said no. I asked him if it was anybody's idea but his own, and he said no, and then I told him, by gad, I hadn't men enough to guard the public property here at the post. The quartermaster's depot was responsible for most of them being away. Let them take care of their own."

Gate City hotel was alive with loungers that night, waiting for the engineer. At 9:30 he had come from the quartermaster's corral and after a few minutes had gone away with Mr. Folsom, who drove up in his carriage. He was up at the old man's now, said the impatient ones, fooling away the time with the girls when he ought to be there answering their questions and appeasing their curiosity. The talk turned on the probable whereabouts of Burleigh and his "pal." So had the mighty fallen that the lately fawning admirers now spoke of the fugitive as a criminal. He couldn't follow the Union Pacific east. Everybody knew him, and by this time officers were on the lookout for him all along the road. He had reached Cheyenne, that was known, and had driven away from there up the valley of Crow creek with two companions. Loring himself had ascertained this in Cheyenne, but it was the sheriff who gave out the information.

He was in hiding, declared the knowing ones, in some of the haunts of Birdsall's fellows, east of Laramie City, a growing town of whose prowess at poker and keno Gate City was professionally aware and keenly jealous. He might hide there a day or two and then get out of the country by way of Sweetwater along the old stage route to Salt Lake, or skip southward and make for Denver. Northward he dare not go. There were the army posts along the Platte, beyond them the armed hosts of Indians, far more to be dreaded than all the sheriffs' posses on the plains.

Ten thirty came and still no Loring, and the rounds of drinks were getting monotonous. Judge Pardee, a bibulous and oracular limb of the law, had been chosen inquisitor general, with powers to call for all the news that was stowed away in that secretive "knowledge box" on the shoulders of the engineer. Gate City had resolved and "lowed" that a man reputed to know so much should be held up and compelled to part with at least a little. Jimmy Peters, the landlord's boy, scouting out to Folsom's, came back on the run, breathless from three-quarters of a mile of panting through that rare atmosphere, to say that he had just seen a couple of officers ride away to the fort, and old man Folsom, with "the engineer feller," was coming out the front gate. They'd be along in a few minutes.

So in their eagerness some of the loungers strolled out in front and gazed westward up the long, broad, hard beaten street on which, in many a spot, the bunch grass of the prairie still lingered. It was a lovely summer night, warm, starlit, but the moon had early sunk to rest, and the darkness was intense, yet the first men to come forth could have sworn they saw two horsemen, dim and shadowy, go loping across the broad thoroughfare from north to south at the first cross streets. There was nothing remarkable in horsemen being abroad at that hour. Horses were tethered now in front of the hotel. What was strange was that they passed within a mile of Peter's bar and didn't stop for a drink. Men who are capable of that neglect of opportunity and the attendant privilege of "setting 'em up" for all hands could be nothing less than objects of suspicion.

Two minutes later and somebody said, "Shut up!" a frontierism for "Hush!" and all ears were turned expectant. No, there was no sound of brisk, springy footsteps on the elastic wooden walk. Already men had noted that quick, alert, soldierly gait of the new officer. But "Shut up!" was repeated when audible murmurs were made.

"There's more fellers a-horseback up yonder. Who in 'ell's out tonight?" queried the citizen with the keenest ears. "Jimmy, boy, run up there and scout. I'll give you a dime."

And Jimmy, nothing loath, was off, swift and noiseless as an arrow. It was time for Loring and "old man Folsom" to be getting there if they were coming, and the boy was athrill with excitement and interest.

Bending low, as he knew the Indians went on scout, springing along the plank walk, he shot like a flitting specter up the street, stooping lower and glaring to left and right at the first crossing, but seeing nobody. A noiseless run of a third of a mile brought him to a corner where, looking southward by day, one could see the flagstaff and the big white gateway and beyond it the main office of the quartermaster's corral. Staff and gateway were invisible now, but beyond the latter gleamed two lights, each in a separate window of that office. Why should the curtains be up now? Why, indeed! It was a question that interested other prowlers besides himself, for, as he paused for breath, close at hand he heard the stamp of a horse's hoof, followed by a muttered curse, an evident jerk of the bit and jab with the spurs, for the tortured creature plunged and stamped in pain. "Keep that dashed broncho quiet!" growled a voice. "You'll give the whole thing away!"

"It's given away now," was the surly half whisper in reply, "else those fellows would never be up at this hour of the night. They've mounted guard. Where'd the man go with the key?"

Mr. Loring, with his grip on the collar and his pistol at his captive's ear.

"Up to Folsom's back gate. Three of our fellows are shadowing him, though. He can't get away with it. He said he had to see his wife or she'd betray the whole business."

"All the same I don't like it. The old man always has a raft of fort people there. Hello, listen!"

All on a sudden there came from afar up the broad avenue the sound of scurrying hoofs. Down through the darkness, louder and louder, spurring and thundering, came three horsemen whom the shadows at the corner reined out eagerly to meet. There was no suspense.

"Come on!" savagely growled a hoarse voice. "The game's up. Newhall's wife led him square into a trap. They've got him, key and all."

Then away they rode, athirst and blasphemous, and away sped Jimmy with his wondrous news, and out tumbled the loungers at Peter's bar, the judge and the sheriff last, and those who had horses mounted and galloped up to Folsom's and those who had not trudged enviously after, and a few minutes later there was gathered at the corral a panting and eager band of men, for thither had Mr. Loring, with his grip on the collar and his pistol at his captive's ear, marched an ashen faced, scowling, scurrilous man, a dashing looking fellow at times, a raging rascal now, cursing his wife for a foul traitress, cursing his captor for an accomplice, saying filthy words about women in general, until choked by a twist of the collar. Into the lighted office and the presence of two armed clerks the engineer marched his man, the first arrivals following eagerly until the door was shut and barred. Into the hands of a sheriff did Loring personally commit his prisoner. Then calling to his aid the chief clerk he tried the key in the lock of the safe. It worked exactly. Then he turned to the civil officer of the law.

"Guard this man well," said he. "He has escaped twice before. It is not Captain Newhall. He is a thief—whose name is Nevins."

"And you hear me, young cock of the walk," was the furious outbreak of the captive renegade, "you stole that key from me, to whom it was given to deliver to Colonel Stevens. It isn't the first time you stole, either. You'll sweat for this night's work so sure as there's a God in heaven!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Wonderful Appetite.

The digestive power of the heron is remarkable, as well as its capacity and ability to swallow large fish, says Forest and Stream. The neck seems to expand as if made of india rubber—the fish slips down, and the bird is ready for another. In eating beef, large bones are swallowed intact. On one or two occasions after feeding beef this way, great alarm was felt, as the birds showed signs of great distress, but the uneasiness was soon calmed when the bird threw up a large bone, clean and white, the meat having been thoroughly digested.

In eating catfish they instinctively pierce it with their strong beaks, until there is no question in their simple minds but that it is harmless. If in their hurry to swallow their food, it goes down the throat covered with sand or trash, they immediately eject it, carry it to the water and, having rinsed it well, swallow it again.

The Intelligent Jury.

Law court stories were especially attractive to Hicks, and he told many of them. His great story, which was almost a dramatic sketch, was of the acquittal of a Cornish doctor who was charged with the murder of his mother-in-law by mixing arsenic with a dish of rabbits and onions, which he gave her for supper. The setting of the court, the swearing of the jury, the speeches of counsel, and the judge's charge were all related by Hicks with marvelous humor.

The climax to the fun was the confabulation of the jury as to the verdict they should give, and their individual reasons for returning a verdict of acquittal—from the juryman who "didn't hold with old 'oman eating rabbits and onions for supper" to the juryman who declared that "it wasn't a ha'p'th of odds to him, and 'twas but an old 'oman."—Cornhill Magazine.

Another Sort.

"Were there no extenuating circumstances connected with the case?"

"No, nothing but attenuated circumstances."

"What do you mean by that?"

"The defendant's circumstances were so reduced that he could not afford to engage a competent attorney."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

The best watchmakers' oil comes from the jaw of the shark. About half a pint is found in each shark.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

HOW THEY ARE MADE AND WHAT BECOMES OF THEM.

The Perfection to Which Their Making Has Attained—In Style, Shape and Color Nothing Is Impossible to Modern Dental Art.

Hundreds of thousands of artificial teeth are manufactured and sold every year. What becomes of them? It is like asking what becomes of pins and other things which are practically indestructible.

Before making a guess it is worth while to consider how artificial teeth are made. The story is told in Nantucket of a sea captain who was a great whistler until he lost one of his front teeth by accidental contact with a belaying pin. For some time he bemoaned his lost accomplishment, until he found that he could whistle very well with an artificial tooth whittled out of a piece of wood. When a performance was desired, he would calmly carve out an incisor and put it in position. Then the audience would wait until the tooth was swelled by the moisture of his mouth so that it would not slip out.

When plates were discovered and the expert dentist was able to supply a whole mouthful of new teeth, the teeth themselves were carved out of ivory. But constant grinding would wear away the ivory, and these elephant teeth were not satisfactory.

Today all artificial teeth are made of porcelain, and will outlast a Methuselah. Those which are known in the trade as "store teeth," being carried in stock by the big dental supply houses, are manufactured in enormous quantities.

The porcelain material, which contains various mineral proportions, is worked up like a sort of dough or plaster, forced into molds and fused by intense heat in a furnace. Each tooth is covered with enamel and has one or more metal pins in the back to hold it to the plate.

In large lots these teeth can be made very cheaply, but there is one item of expense that cannot be overcome, and that is the cost of the metal holding the pin. The only metal which will stand the intense heat of the porcelain furnace is platinum, and that costs at the rate of a cent a pin simply for the raw material. A great deal of money has been spent in experiments to discover some substitute for platinum, but nothing has yet been found.

While a cheap grade of "store teeth" can be bought for a few cents apiece, they are not nearly as satisfactory as the standard commercial article which is used by most dentists. A big supply company will carry hundreds of samples of teeth, all of standard qualities, but differing greatly in size, shape and color. In color alone from 25 to 100 variations may be presented.

But as there are people who are not satisfied with ready made clothing so there are people who are not satisfied with ready made teeth. False teeth may look just as well or better than real ones, but public speakers, singers and other prominent people want their own teeth reproduced in all their peculiarities of form and color and fillings, if they have them. They want teeth that cannot be told as false, and they get them, not all at once perhaps, but one by one, as the originals give out.

In teeth that are made to order nothing is impossible, from the short, white teeth of normal youth to the long, discolored ones of extreme age, and the prices range like those of watches.

The teeth are set in plates of rubber, gold and aluminium, but the highest achievement is considered to be a platinum plate, upon which has been fused a lining of tinted porcelain similar to that used for gum work. Tinted plates have been made of the same material as the teeth, but as the porcelain shrinks in the firing the fitting of such plates is uncertain.

And now for the answer to the question, "What becomes of false teeth?" Sometimes they are lost, sometimes stolen and sometimes left as a family legacy. Generally, however, they are buried with the owner and lie forever hidden in the ground.

It is occasionally suggested that there is quite a business in secondhand false teeth, but if there is such a traffic it is not of large proportions. Secondhand teeth are valuable only for the platinum wire that they contain, and when they fall into the hands of regular teeth makers they are smashed up to get the platinum out.

Not long ago a man who found a double set of teeth went with them to a dealer, thinking that he had a prize. The finder was surprised when the dealer refused to make an offer and said that 10 cents a set was all they were worth to any one but the person whose mouth they fitted.

The expensive teeth are not marketable, and the marketable teeth are not expensive. That is the whole thing in a nutshell.

Yet teeth have been used over. A lady went to a dentist with a set of teeth which had belonged to her mother, who was dead. She said that she had always admired those teeth when her mother wore them, and now that her own were gone she wanted the old set remounted for herself. It was done.—Boston Herald.

He Caught O'Connell.

Daniel O'Connell, the famous orator, when taking a ride in the neighborhood of his house, had occasion to ask an urchin to open a gate for him. The little fellow complied with much alacrity and looked up with such an honest pleasure at rendering the slight service that O'Connell, by way of saying something—anything—asked:

"What's your name, my boy?"

"Daniel O'Connell, sir," replied he stoutly.

"And who's your father?" demanded the astonished liberator.

"Daniel O'Connell, sir."

O'Connell muttered a word or two below his breath and then added aloud:

"When I see you again, I'll give you sixpence."

Riding briskly on, he soon forgot the incident and fell to thinking of graver matters, when, after traveling some miles, he found his path obstructed by some fallen timber, which a boy was stoutly endeavoring to remove. On looking more closely he discovered it to be the same boy he had met in the morning.

"What!" cried he. "How do you come to be here now?"

"You said, sir, the next time you seen me you'd give me sixpence," said the little fellow, wiping the perspiration from his brow.

A Burman mile is about equal in length to two English miles. The word for "mile" in Burmese means "to sit," and a mile is the distance that a man goes before he considers it necessary to sit down.

Quick Writing.

Chief—I'm satisfied with your handwriting. But can you write shorthand?

Applicant—Yes, but it takes longer!—Fliegende Blatter.

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BURT OLSON,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, APR. 7, 1899.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

PROTHONOTARY, ETC.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Prothonotary and Register and Recorder, subject to the rules of the Republican party of McKean county.

G. W. MITCHELL.
Smethport, Pa., Feb. 28, 1899.

SHERIFF.

EDITOR MINER:—You are hereby authorized to announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of Sheriff of McKean County, subject to the rules governing the Republican party.

WM. D. CLARKE.
Smethport, Pa., March 6, 1899.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce me as a candidate for the nomination of Sheriff of McKean County, subject to the Republican primaries.

BYRD CHADWICK.
Smethport, Pa., March 7, 1899.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

EDITOR MINER:—You are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of District Attorney, subject to the rules governing the Republican party.

C. W. CATLIN.
Port Allegany, Pa., March 1st, 1899.

EDITOR MINER:—You are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of District Attorney, subject to the rules of the Republican party.

JOHN P. MELVIN.
Bradford, Pa., March 4, 1899.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

EDITOR MINER:—You are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of County Commissioner subject to the rules governing the Republican party.

ALBERT PETERSON.
Kane, Pa., Jan'y 2, 1899.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of County Commissioner, subject to the rules governing the Republican party of McKean county.

J. C. CARSON, JR.
Lewis Run, Pa.

We are authorized to announce that C. W. Freeman of Kushequa is a candidate for the nomination of County Commissioner, subject to the rules governing the Republican party of McKean county.

EDITOR MINER:—You are hereby authorized to announce my name as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

MURRAY B. GREEN.
Smethport, Pa., March 8, 1899.

EDITOR MINER:—I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the usages of the Republican party of McKean county.

A. M. BOARDMAN.
Derrick City, Pa., March 13.

EDITOR MINER—You are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of County Commissioner, subject to the Republican primaries.

WM. A. YOUNG.
Smethport, March 13, 1899.

COUNTY AUDITOR.

S. B. Bell of Kane announces himself as a candidate for County Auditor, subject to the rules governing the Republican party of McKean county.

A. L. Gallup of Keating township announces himself as a candidate for County Auditor, subject to the rules governing the Republican party.

THE triumvirate are Quayking in their boots.

THE Quay boom is sadly in need of a wet nurse.

THERE will be Quay(l) on toast at Philadelphia soon.

CARTER H. HARRISON was elected Mayor of Chicago last Tuesday by a plurality of 39,610. John P. Altgeld met his waterloo.

THE MINER has no favors to ask of political bosses, and no axe to grind. It simply stands for purer politics in Pennsylvania. The time is ripe. The people are with us and there will be a terrible shaking up of old political dry bones in the State.

NEXT Monday, April 10th, look out for storms of a political character in Philadelphia. And the poor, old mummified McCarrell bill will not become a law in time to aid and assist the boss in escaping from the toils that have been closing around the Beaver Statesman, lo, these many years. The plum tree will be shaken with a purpose.

THE people of the United States declared in 1896, in spite of M. S. Quay and Tom Platt, who they would have for President and William McKinley was elected. The people of Pennsylvania now declare that M. S Quay will not succeed himself in the United States Senate, and the people are going to be heard. His political doom is sealed.

LAST Wednesday Chris Magee's newspaper, the Pittsburg Times, gave the first intimation of a break in Quay's forces so far as Mr. Magee is concerned. The Times has seen the hand writing on the wall and thinks it time for Mr. Quay to break the deadlock, and that can only be done by his stepping aside and letting an abler man be elected Senator.

LAST fall Quay, as a bluff, offered $10,000 as a reward for anyone caught and convicted on the charge of attempting to bribe any member of the Legislature. Evidence has been given before the bribery investigating committee that several of his (Quay's) tools, had offered as high as $5,000 to members either to vote for the reconsideration of the McCarrell bill, or to vote direct for Quay for United States Senator. This is a highly interesting state of affairs—an indicted candidate attempting to reach the upper house of Congress through such reprehensible methods. The Quay followers throughout the State ought to blush with shame over such a state of affairs.

IN another column will be found an able editorial from the Lancaster Examiner on the Senatorial fight now going on at Harrisburg, showing the amount of money that has been offered to members to induce them to vote for M. S. Quay for United States Senator. Can it be possible that lobbyists are willing and able to give these large sums to secure the election of Quay, or is there some man behind them with a large amount of boodle who supplies the needful in order to purchase the salable votes in the legislature? It is a fortunate thing for the State, that thus far these scoundrels have found no one low and base enough to grasp the bait so temptingly held before the members of the legislature. May the investigating committee continue its good work until every briber or would-be briber gets his just deserts.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, April 3, 1899.

President McKinley is much pleased with the successful manner in which Gen. Otis has prosecuted his Philippine campaign. The organized rebellion is considered practically at an end; Aguinaldo is a fugitive, his capital is in our possession and his army is reduced to bands of scattered bushwhackers, with little probability of being able to get together in sufficient numbers to put up another battle against our troops. When the circumstances under which this campaign was victoriously fought are considered, it reflects as much glory upon the officers and men who participated therein as any in which Americans have been engaged.

Fighting in Samoa, which was at first thought to seriously endanger the friendly relations between Germany and the United States, turns out to have been a blessing in disguise. At no time since the joint treaty for the government of the Samoan islands was entered into, by Great Britain, Germany and the United States, have affairs been entirely satisfactory to anybody concerned. The fighting has brought things to a focus and the three governments have agreed to appoint a Joint High Commission with authority to settle once for all the permanent control of the islands.

There is a solemn reminder of the Cuban campaign in the 150 caskets, hermetically sealed, now lying in tents temporarily erected in beautiful Arlington cemetery. These caskets contain the bodies of American soldiers who lost their lives in Cuba, and more are expected by to-morrow afternoon Later in the week a military funeral will be held in honor of the brave dead, in which President McKinley and all the troops nearby will participate, and, in order to give all government employes an opportunity to join in this last tribute of honor and respect to those who gave their lives for Old Glory, all of the departments and public offices will be closed at noon on the day of the funeral. There are about three hundred bodies in all, to be interred in Arlington, where so many of their brave comrades rest.

It has been decided by the War Department that the volunteers now in the Philippines shall not be mustered out as long as they are needed. This refers to organizations; Gen. Otis has discretion as to the mustering out of individuals who have good reasons for wishing to return home, and special orders have been cabled to him to send all sick and wounded men home; also to mark the caskets as well as the graves of all dead soldiers, so that there will be no trouble about recognition when it becomes feasible to bring the remains home. The decision to keep the volunteers in service in the Philippines, although in accordance with the provision in the Army act of the last Congress, would probably not have been made if the men had not, through Gen. Otis, asked to be allowed to remain in service as long as there was any fighting to do. This decision makes it certain that the thirty five thousand volunteers, authorized by the Army act, will not be enlisted unless something unexpected at this time shall make their service necessary.

Not another cent, and no consent to the issuing of a single bond, was the short and conclusive answer given by Secretary Hay to the two Cubans sent to Washington by the Cuban Assembly with a resolution asking that this government either increase the $3,000,000 it has sent to Cuba to be advanced to the Cuban soldiers as fast as they give up their arms, or give its consent to an issue of bonds by the Assembly to raise more money. President McKinley indorsed the answer and said that it must be accepted as the end of the matter. These Cubans are not to blame for going to Washington on such a fool's errand; they had been led to believe that the American Syndicate, which had offered to take all the bonds—at about half their face value—that President McKinley would consent to being issued by the Assembly, had "pull" enough to get that consent. They will return home with the knowledge of a wide difference between the purchasable Spanish officials Cubans had been accustomed to dealing with, and American officials. Things will not begin to move smoothly in any of the late Spanish possessions until the same knowledge has been acquired by the natives.

Mr. F. G. McIntyre of Helena, Montana, who is visiting Washington, said of politics in his State: "Although the Democratic candidate for Congress was successful in Montana last year, that does not signify that the State is anti-Republican. As soon as the free silver craze is dead, Montana will take its place in the list of sure Republican States. The sentiment in favor of silver, which was so overwhelmingly manifested in the elections of 96, is not nearly so strong among our people now. They are prosperous and contented, and are beginning to realize that the free coinage of the white metal is not absolutely essential to their welfare."

The Military Court of Inquiry has not finished hearing evidence, but it hopes to do so this week, and to make its report inside of two or three weeks.

Speaker Reed is in Washington, en route from the South to his home. He says he greatly enjoyed his trip, and he never looked in better health. As usual he succeeded in bluffing off all attempts to interview him for publication.

THE following evidence was brought out before the Quay investigating committee of the House of Representatives at Harrisburg last Wednesday afternoon: "Mr. Wilson was called at the opening of the afternoon session and said he had no desire to divulge the name of the person who is alleged to have offered him $5,000 to change his vote to Quay, but if the committee insisted he would give the name. The committee decided Wilson should name the party, whereupon he said it was ex Representative John R. Byrne of Scottdale." The MINER takes this opportunity to serve notice upon Hon E. A. Dempsey and Hon. T. F. Richmond, the Members of Assembly from McKean county, that they have voted long enough for a candidate who is under indictment for felony and whose henchmen will not hesitate to offer bribes amounting to $5,000 to secure his election. The Republicans of McKean county have submitted to this bossism long enough, and our representatives in the legislature ought to have some consideration for their constituents and the honor of the Republican party, and the State, as well. The MINER heretofore has refrained from saying anything to our representatives on this question, living in hopes that the members from McKean county would finally get their eyes opened to the true situation of affairs, but so far the MINER has hoped in vain. With the evidence quoted above they cannot offer one iota of excuse for longer voting in the suicidal manner they have been since the 3rd of January. There are several candidates to choose from against whom nothing can be said, and any of them would honor Pennsylvania in the United States Senate.

YOU will not find a word on this page advocating the election of an indicted candidate to the United States Senate.

THE principles of the Republican party are of far more importance than the election of a boss.

D. I. BALL'S LETTER.

Attorney D. I. Ball of Warren had a very interesting letter in last week's Warren Mirror urging the election of Hon. John Dalzell to the United States Senate. All of his points were well taken. The following is part of his letter:

I was in California when New York elected Chauncey Depew as its representative in the senate. All the papers of the Pacific coast that came under my observation, without distinction of party, united in commending the act of New York in the election of Depew, as not only honoring itself, but as rendering a service to the nation. One voice of approval swept over the whole country, in every State of the Union. The reason for this is obvious; the moral ought to be plain. The election of John Dalzell as senator would not command the same universal approval that did the election of Depew, because he is not so widely known, but it would be only less, and of the same character.

If the anticipated contingency arises, why should not Senator Cumings support Mr. Dalzell? The Senator in his published letter plainly indicated that ex-Senator Quay was not his ideal. He can raise no objection to Mr. Dalzell save that he belongs to, or at least is supported by, the faction opposed to ex-Senator Quay. But in this Mr. Dalzell has not been a partisan. Besides, it is not a good objection to anyone that he belongs to the Quay or the anti Quay faction, if he otherwise be properly qualified and all right

Whatever may be said about the binding force of the caucus, when there was a reasonable hope of electing the man in whose interest it was called, now that this hope is gone, and the legislative session is nearing its completion, the yoke of the caucus should be thrown off. This yoke was voluntarily assumed, and when its only practical purpose degenerates into the prevention of the election of a senator, it becomes a goose yoke, to keep its wearer in a goose pasture.

Our representative, Mr Parshall, has hitherto pursued a course consistent with the policy on which he was elected. He has discharged the full measure of his obligation to those who supported him. I have regarded him as an admirer of the ability and character of Mr. Dalzell, and he knows fully the appreciation of our people for Mr. Dalzell. If he can now see his way to support him, I am sure most of those who supported Mr. Parshall will recognize the wisdom of the course, and if such a course should bring about an election, all will regard it as a happy solution of the present evil and a great step toward uniting and strengthening the party along worthy lines.

AN INVESTIGATION MEANING SOMETHING.

Shameful as is the startling testimony given before the bribery inquiry at Harrisburg, the people are satisfied of one thing, and that is, the Investigating Committee are honest and earnest and will hew to the line regardless of the direction the chips may take. It should be remembered that this investigation not only takes cognizance of any bribery concerning the Quay Jury bill, but also all charges in relation to direct corrupt solicitation of votes for the ex Senator. Up to date the following facts have been elicited: Amongst the evidence presented is that of Representative Kendall of Somerset, who swore that he had been approached and told that he could have a sum equal to $5,000 to vote for Mr Quay; that of Representative Laubach of Philadelphia, that he could have an appointment in the Customs House for a vote for Mr. Quay; that of Representative Brown of Union, that Congressman Monroe H. Kulp had offered him $200 and then $300 to stay away from the joint convention on January 18, and that if he would vote for Mr. Quay the price would be altogether different; that of Representative Norton of Wayne county, that Robert Evans of Philadelphia offered him $1,000 for his vote for the Quay Jury bill; that of Representative Hall of Northampton, that he had been corruptly approached by one Parker Titus of Easton and his vote sought for Mr. Quay; that of Representative Wilson of Westmoreland, that he had been told he might profit by a change of his vote to Mr. Quay.

If nothing more comes of this investigation than the above facts, it is sufficient to astonish and disgrace the State. It is not a factional inquiry, but one to which witnesses come unwillingly and testify grudgingly. The testimony so far given will surely subject certain lobbyists to the scrutiny of a criminal court and possibly incarceration in some convenient penitentiary. Aside from this, the outcome will be salutary, in giving the people an object lesson, teaching the necessity of supporting men of the highest probity for legislative functions. In too many cases Members of the Assembly are supported in the interest of factional ends Such men are apt to be weak mentally and morally. If naturally honest, but with weak will power, they soon succumb either to the blandishment of promises or the bait to self interest held out by the lobbyist. It is not so much what passes for higher intelligence that is needed in our assemblies as moral strength and unbending integrity. As a rule, most of our representatives are men with good average ability, and some are exceptionally able, but the record as we have given it either shows that entirely too many can be corruptly approached just as a matter of course or possibly seek place with that object in view. In nine cases out of ten the corrupt member is not detected, because only exceptional excitement like the present over the Senatorial situation stimulates inquiry and provokes more than ordinary watchfulness. It is to be hoped that out of the whole matter will grow such results that for a series of years, at least, the lobbyist will not ply his trade and that hereafter we will look more carefully at the character of those who seek to represent us.—Lancaster Examiner.

THE Republican County Committee met at the St. James Hotel, Bradford, last Tuesday afternoon and was called to order by the chairman John P. Melvin. G. B. Mayo of this place was made secretary pro tem. It was decided to hold the primaries on Saturday, May 20, and the county convention Tuesday, May 23.

Beats the Klondike.

Mr. A. C. Thomas of Maryville, Tex., has found a more valuable discovery than has yet been made in the Klondike. For years he suffered untold agony from consumption, accompanied by hemorrhages; and was absolutely cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds. He declares that gold is of little value in comparison with this marvelous cure; would have it, even if it cost a hundred dollars a bottle. Asthma, bronchitis and all throat and lung affections are positively cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption. Trial bottles free at A. B. Armstrong & Co's drug store. Regular size 50c and $1.00. Guaranteed to cure or price refunded.

For frost bites, burns, indolent sores, eczema, skin diseases, and especially piles, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve stands first and best. Look out for dishonest people who try to imitate and counterfeit it. It's their endorsement of a good article. Worthless goods are not imitated. Get DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

For Sale.

A fine residence in Smethport, within 3 minutes' walk of the court house; gas, water and closets. The house is a two-story structure, large and commodious. Will be sold cheap and on reasonable terms. Inquire at this office.

Before the discovery of One Minute Cough Cure ministers were greatly disturbed by coughing congregations. No excuse for it now. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

THE WORLD'S ARMIES.

A whole continent of our globe twice as large as the European continent, having 8,000,000 square miles and 80,000,000 inhabitants—North America—is divided into three political dominions: Canada, the United States and Mexico. As none of these countries covers the territory of the other, there are on this vast continent only 114,453 soldiers and marines, one military man for 700 inhabitants, while in Europe there is one for 108. The American proportion would give 514,286 men for all the European armies. As there are no savage element in Europe to be restrained by arms, half of the North American contingent ought to be enough to maintain internal order there. Europe needs only 300,000 soldiers at most; all the others are supported in deference to the hope of expansion. This additional military force exceeds 3,300,000 men and costs 4,508,000,000 francs ($901,600,000) a year. And this is the direct loss entailed by the spirit of conquest; and yet it is trifling as compared with the indirect losses.

First, there are 3,300,000 men under the flags. If they were not soldiers, and were following lucrative occupations and earning only 1000 francs ($200) a head, they might produce $760,000,000. The $900,000,000 absorbed now by military expenditures would bring five per cent. if invested in agricultural and industrial enterprises. That would make another $45,000,000. The twenty eight days of the reserves are worth at least $40,000,000. Here, then, is an absolutely palpable sum of $845,000,000. But what a number of colossal losses escape all valuation! Capital produces capital. If $1,800,000,000 were saved every year from military expenses and poured into industrial enterprises, they would produce benefits beyond our power to estimate.—Popular Science Monthly.

Prof. Coles for April.

April will prove a very peculiar month, in which all the seasons of the year may be reproduced and many new features brought out for inspection; as Earth is now in the "House of Honor," and in company with the great planet Jupiter and the mischief-making planet Mercury, backed up by the great war planet Mars, and opposed by the "House of the Grave." This peculiar combination will have a great tendency to provoke wars, and rumors of wars; riots, mobs, panics, strikes, suicides, murders and crimes of the most diabolical nature; and cause great disease epidemics, accidents, conflagrations, powder and chemical explosions, and many sudden deaths. Earth will pass between the great planet Jupiter and the sun this month and cause unusual magnetic and electrical disturbances, resulting in earthquake shocks, cyclones, tornadoes, tidal waves, awful rain and hail storms, floods, thunder storms and miniature blizzards.

THE STORMS AND SIGNS.

Our storm predictions were all verified for March; the comet came, and a new satellite was discovered. Another comet will be sighted this month; two large meteors will fall to earth; strange sights will be seen in the heavens, and the new moon will appear far north.

The greatest danger from storms will be from the 1st to the 6th; from the 7th to the 12th; from the 14th to the 17th; from the 19th to the 21st, and from the 23d to the 30th. The shadow of the "Death Planet" will leave the Roman Empire in about two months more and cause great sorrow. Have you noticed how many prominent and popular Romans have fallen since our prediction of this planet in our February forecasts? Terrible war slaughter will be made in the East and trouble may come to us on our western border. April in the main will be a fine month; the High Flood vital forces will rule and business will boom in America!

WORDS OF WARNING.

The planets this month are all on one side of the heavens and in position to pour the great land streams of electricity and magneticity to form their main junctions between the cities of Washington and Boston, for the next three or four months, and unprecedented electrical storms will bombard the States of Delaware, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New York and Connecticut. Every precaution should be taken by those living in the eastern States to guard well their person and property against the death-dealing electric fluid that is formed in the clouds and poured down upon us. We can plainly see just how any city with ten or twenty thousand inhabitants can, for as many thousand dollars, protect its property and inhabitants from all dangers of liquefied air; and we will give the information free to any Board of Trade that will give the matter due attention.

VALUABLE INFORMATION.

A white wash of lime and sulphur—two-thirds lime and one-third sulphur—will relieve your trees of many destructive microbe pests; even the San Jose Scale abhors the above mixture.

The best time to peel tan bark will be from the 10th to the 18th.

The 2d and the 6th, and from the 19th to 24th will be danger days for the business world; and no important business transactions should be performed.

Farmers should not spread barn-yard manure upon any clover, grain or meadow land from the 1st to the 8th, or from the 22th to the 30th inst., as it will kill the grain or grass that lies under its thick cover; but if spread any time between the 9th and 20th the grass or grain will continue to grow though turning pale with the effort. Try it and be convinced.

No free "Planting Signs" will be sent out this month, as we are too busy to prepare them; but any one wanting our "Sign Planting" direction in full will find two full pages in our paper, Storms and Signs, price 10 cents.

PROF. C. COLES,
Editor Storms and Signs.
Kingston, Pa., U. S. A., March 21st, 1899.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of constipation and sick headache. For malaria and liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c per box. Sold A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists

As the season of the year when pneumonia, la grippe, sore throat, coughs, colds, catarrh, bronchitis and lung troubles are to be guarded against, nothing "is a fine substitute," will "answer the purpose or is "just as good" as One Minute Cough Cure. That is the one infallible remedy for all lung, throat or bronchial troubles. Insist vigorously upon having it if "something else" is offered you. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

WHEN I located my office in Bradford—something over a year ago—I was asked the question, "how long do you intend to stay?" I replied, "25 years." "What! and do nothing but the fitting of Glasses. Opticians usually stay here about two weeks. Do you think there is business enough for an Optician here all the time?" Certainly there is always work for a professional optician, one who has studied the science of sight. I have demonstrated this fact until to-day I have a large clientage extending to all towns in the county and this office is visited by over 200 persons a month. Permanently located. High grade work.

Absolutely Reliable.

Dr. William E. Montgomery,
Professional Optician,
74 MAIN ST., BRADFORD, PA. Entrance next to Bay State Hotel.

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE CO-PARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE existing under the firm name of A. B. Armstrong & Co. has been dissolved by mutual consent, A. B. Armstrong retiring. All debts due the firm are payable to L. K. Hogarth, who will settle and pay all debts due from the late firm of A. B. Armstrong & Co.

April 1, 1899.

A. B. ARMSTRONG.
L. K. HOGARTH.

INSURANCE.
Life, Fire and Accident written by
W. F. SPECHT,
SMETHPORT, PA.
In good, reliable companies.

"IKE" SIMONS,
46 Main Street,
Bradford Pa.,

Begs to announce to his many friends and patrons of Smethport and vicinity that he has removed to 46 Main St., and has added to his fine stock of Hats and Gentlemen's Furnishings a full and complete line of Clothing for Men, Youths, Boys and children. We have never sold clothing before so our stock is entirely new and up to date in every particular, and our price the lowest in the city. When you are in Bradford we will be pleased to see you and show you through our line whether you wish to purchase or not I remain

Yours Respectfully,
"IKE" SIMONS,
46 Main St.

Nu Goods Rec'd
THIS WEEK.

Thes goods R fresh and nu. No seconds or culls.

Dashboard Lanterns 60c.

Plumb and levil, brass bound & well made, 60 to 75c.

We secured a quantity of remnants worth 7 & 8c—we giv them 2 U at 5c yd—2 to 10 yd pieces.

7c Muslin at 5c yd.

The finest Silk front shirt & the largest ass'tment in town. We take pride in showing this line as they R the finest goods to be had. Thes Silk shirts we rec'd this week from 3 different houses.

Full length Rawhide whips 48c, reg $1 goods.

Chair Seats 4 sizes, 5, 7, 10 & 12c.

6-foot Champion & Simonds Saw.

8 penny nails by keg.

Hickory ax handles, 10 to 20c each.

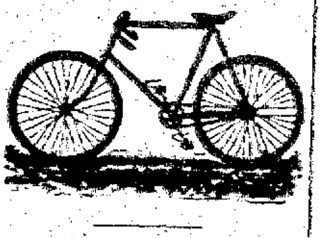
Clover, timothy & garden seeds, peas, sweet corn & onion sets.

Hoes & hose, rakes & forx, clox & sox, hammox & padlox.

Don't pay 25c yd for Table Oil Cloth. We sell the best at 16c yd.

10 cakes Dingman's Gipsy Soap 25c. 8 cakes Santa Claus 25c.

A. E. STICKLES,
Sprague Block. Smethport.



BICYCLE REPAIRING.

I am now prepared to do all Bicycle Repairing promptly and neatly. This season finds me at the same old stand—rear of Sprague block, on Union street—and I am better prepared to do work on short notice.

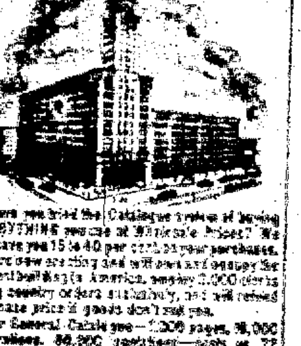
A new oven has been put in which will enable me to do first-class enameling cheaper than you can get it done out of town.

Don't wait for the season to open, but get your wheel repaired now and be ready to enjoy the first riding.

I have full line of tires and can supply all pairs of wheels.

A. B. Kidder,
Fulton Street. Smethport.

BUY GOODS IN CHICAGO



Have you tried the Catalogue System of buying EVERYTHING you use at Wholesale Prices? We can save you 15 to 40 per cent. on your purchases. We are now erecting and will own and occupy the highest building in America, employ 2,000 clerks filling country orders exclusively, and will refund purchase price if goods don't suit you.

Our General Catalogue—1,200 pages, 16,000 illustrations, 60,000 quotations—costs us 72 cents to print and mail. We will send it to you upon receipt of 15 cents, to show your good faith.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
MICHIGAN AVE. AND MADISON ST.
CHICAGO.

SUIT CASES
TRUNKS
TRAVELING BAGS
TELESCOPES

The best in town at prices that are as low as good articles can be sold for. You can get the best goods in this line where a specialty is made of this stock and you have a variety to select from.

Chas. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa.

Rugs and Carpets

Our stock of these goods is the largest, best and cheapest to be found in Olean. Over 50 different patterns in large rugs suitable for parlors, etc. The showing of small rugs is a wonder and our prices, well, come and see. Our carpet business for March is the largest in our history. Low prices, pretty patterns and prompt work. Don't fail to see our stock before placing orders for house furnishing goods. A few of our low prices as follows:

Heavy Fibre Rugs fringed 18x36 in. 59c.
Heavy Fibre Rugs fringed 30x54 in. 98c.
Heavy Fibre Rugs fringed 30x60 in $1.15
Heavy Fibre Rugs fringed 30x72 in $1.40
Heavy Smyrna Rugs fringed 30x60 in. $1.35.
Heavy Smyrna Rugs fringed 30x72 in. $2.00
Better quality Smyrna Rugs fringed 30x60 in. $1.75 and $2.50.
Better quality Smyrna Rugs fringed 36x72 in. $2.75 and $3.50.
Axminster Rugs 21x63 in. $1.08

Special wool Wilton Rugs 27x54 inches $3.50.

Fur Rugs, heavy lining 28x64 inches $3.75.

Job lot best grade Japanese Rugs, sizes 8x10 at $4.98; size 9x12 at $7.50. These are just the things for bed rooms and are a great bargain.

Smyrna Rugs 7x10 feet $9.50.
Smyrna Rugs 9x12 feet $12.50.
Heavy Art Carpets 9x9 feet $4.50
Heavy Art Carpets 9x10½ feet $5.25.
Heavy Art Carpets 9x12 feet $6.00
India Art Rugs 9x12 feet $13.48.

Special Rope Portiers 6x8 ft $2.75, $3.25, $4.25, $5 and $7. A bargain in full size Tapestry Portiers $2.25 pair. Heavy Loops 50c pair. Ask to see the "Mercerised Silk Curtains" at $5, $6, $7 and $9 pair, heavy tassel fringe top. Rug Fringes, silk and cotton. Fringe of all colors. All wool Carpets 50c, 55c, 60c and 65c. Good quality wool Brussels 50c, 60c and 70c. Heavy quality Axminster, made and laid $1.10 yd. Wilton Velvets 90c made and laid. Yard wide "Columbia Brussels" 75c. New Lace Curtains and curtain goods.

ANDREWS & CONKLING, The House Furnishers, OLEAN, N. Y.

Blacksmithing
Wagonmaking
Painting

Blacksmithing—

I now have the most complete Blacksmithing establishment in this section and can do all kinds of iron work on short notice A corps of competent workmen in this department.

Wagonmaking—

And repairing are now receiving more attention than ever before in this establishment. Mr. W. W. Baum, an expert, will attend to all business.

Trimmings, tops, backs, dashs and everything belonging will be made with taste and dispatch. Our stock in this line is complete.

Painting—

Wagons, carriages and signs executed with neatness and dispatch by Mr. G. H. Williamson, an artist who has been employed in the best shops in Pennsylvania.

I want your trade and am taking the best means to get it—giving you good work at a right price.

C. W. Lilgendahl.
Smethport, Pa.

THERE IS NO QUESTION ABOUT IT
That E. C. Henry & Co,
are headquarters for
Fine Cigars and Tobaccos.

The best in the market is none too good for our many customers. That we keep the best we have demonstrated to you ever since we started business in Smethport. Pipes of almost every variety for those who enjoy a good smoke. THE BEST PITTSBURG TOBIES always on hand. Come and see us.

E. C. HENRY & CO.

Cash Bargain Day

Go to J. Colegrove's on Saturday, April 8th, on his Bargain Day, where you can get 10 per cent. off for cash purchases on any goods he has in his store, except sugar.

This bargain is for fifty-cent and dollar purchases only.

The Periodical Tickets given out as usual. Come and you will go away well pleased

J. Colegrove's
106 EAST MAIN STREET.

BUY COPPER SHARES FOR LARGE PROFITS.

Three months ago, copper 13 cents a pound; now, 18 cents.

Demand for the metal greater than the supply.

World's supply never so low.

Nothing in history like the profits made in copper past two years.

The opportunities for large profits in the near future are now as good as they have been heretofore.

The following table shows the steady and rapid rise in value of shares of copper mines during the past two years.

It will be noticed that the greatest increase has been in some of the low-priced stocks, showing that the largest profits are from the purchases of such shares. This also shows that the value of these stocks does not remain at par ($25), but goes on increasing indefinitely, as the properties are developed:—

	Sept. 6, '93.	Sept. 11, '97.	Sept. 8, '98.	Mch. 14, '99.
Calumet & Hecla	$201	$450	$585	$700
Boston & Montana	27	148	224	280
Tamarack	70	156	173	204
Quincy	104	115	119	170
Osceola	27	28	55	80
Butte & Boston	—	21	23	84
Arcadian	—	—	22	52
Old Dominion	—	20	29	41
Wolverine	6	15	29	47
Atlantic	15	26	28	33
Baltic	—	—	17	27
Franklin	8	17	14	24
Arnold	—	4½	17	11
Tecumseh	—	3	3½	8
Allouez	—	1	3½	11

I can offer at a specially low price a limited number of shares in one of the very best of the low-priced copper stocks and in one of the largest companies in America, already having many Pennsylvania stockholders. Pennsylvania investors know that investments in good low-priced mining stocks have made fortunes for many people. The opportunities for profits in oil, gas and coal are gone by, but this is your opportunity. Local representatives wanted.

Write for the "COPPER SITUATION."

F. F. GAYNOR, 33 Wall St., N. Y.

New England Bakery,
Cor. Main and Union Sts.

FRESH HOME-MADE
Bread
Cookies
Cakes
Pies

SALT RISING BREAD MADE MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS.

J. W. PICKERSGILL,
Smethport, Pa.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

EMIL THAMM,
TAXIDERMIST.
Birds and Animals finely Stuffed and Mounted.
Manufacturer of Fine Cigars.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat."

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat."

SPRING THINGS

We advertise here because we want you to know the advantage of buying important things at this store. You want to see variety, and we have it.

You save here what we save by buying in quantity. You are told what experience has taught us about quality. And many of the best lines that we handle are controlled exclusively by us in this section.

BABY CABS.

Sweet's cabs—the cabs for 15 years have held the favor of Bradford mothers. They are honest cabs, made to last. Too many cabs are made merely for show. No other cabs have
Novelty springs,
Patent brakes,
Patent parasol rods.
All styles—all prices from $6.00 up. All have rubber-tired wheels.

GO-CARTS.

For babies who sit up. They will be extensively used this season. With rubber-tired wheels—$4.50 up.

MAKING THINGS LOOK NEW.

Every help that anybody has made for housecleaning is here—many that you have never known.

All that can help you in making things look new—
Varnish stains,
Paint in small cans,
Furniture polish,
Wax for floors,
Stove, metal and silverware polish

APOLLO BURNERS—75CTS.

We sell the best incandescent gas burner for 75c. We say "best" after three years of testing.

Apollo mantles—18c.

RUBBER PAINT.

A ready mixed paint that outlasts common paint twice over. Brilliant and durable colors. 20 colors and white—$1.50 per gal.

TOILET SETS.

The largest variety shown in this section of the State. Sets at $2.75 and up, many of which cost a third more usually.

DINNER WARE BY THE PIECE.

This season we carry all grades of dinner ware in new open stock patterns. You can buy a few pieces now and more later. Complete the set as you want to. Many people in Bradford are thus buying dinner sets on installments—sets they may never have owned otherwise.

$19.50 SEWING MACHINE.

We sell a Demorest Sewing Machine for $19.50 cash. A machine with every modern improvement—a $55 style in some makes.

RELIABLE RANGES.

The range that is so conspicuously the best that nobody really doubts it. We have sold hundreds without the first complaint. The buying of a range without seeing the Reliables would be a lasting and regrettable mistake.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,
The Great Supply House. BRADFORD.
EMERY & WEAVER.

NEW GOODS AT STORE OF
D. C. YOUNG.

Call and examine same. Prices as low as the lowest.

Prices on all Winter Goods reduced to make room for Spring stock.

Several lines of Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes at cost to close.

D. C. YOUNG,
Smethport, Pa.
Dec. 26, 1898.

WE'VE GOT EVERYTHING NEW FOR SPRING

New Hats
Sailors
Walking Hats
Trimmed Hats

Organdies
Piques
Ginghams
Muslins
Ribbons

Mrs. E. E. Chambers & Co.,
SMETHPORT, PA.

Where are We at?
Our Office is at
Smethport, McKean County, Pa.
BUT
We are with You if you wish to Buy
Only a sample order will convince you that You're with Us
Call and see us, or write us for quotations.

HOO-HOO.
Lumber
Lath
Shingles
Siding
Flooring
Ceiling
Moulding
Doors
Windows
Screens
Glass.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

Easter Suggestions.

As a result of intelligent buying in the largest and most progressive market on the American Continent we combine beauty and excellence unsurpassed in superb Spring stocks.

Of course you are fond of fashion.

SEE OUR

Silk Dimity
Striped Piques
Tissues
Lawns
Mulls
Organdies
Percales
Madras Cloths
Suitings
White Goods
OF ALL KINDS.

Laces & Embroideries
Gloves
Neckties
Footwear
Men's Furnishings

GROCERIES

Good things to eat at modest prices.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

Dry Goods, Groceries, Shoes,
Smethport, Pa.

Prompt attention to mail orders.

Photographs.

This has been a busy season and attests the fact that the pictures I make give perfect satisfaction. When you want a good article go to the place where the most business is done.

Graphophones

The acme of perfection it seems has been reached in the manufacture of these machines. Come and listen free of charge. No trouble.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer.
Smethport, Pa.

DO YOU KNOW

that when you are smoking an

AMERICAN GENTLEMAN CIGAR

you are receiving more real value for your money than any other ten cigar offers you?

If you don't know get into the band wagon and know why. At all first-class cigar stands.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, APR. 7, 1899.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—A new livery has located in town.

—Read J. Colegrove's bargain day announcement.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Keefer on Monday last, a daughter.

—Ol' Man Racket, as usual, is on deck this week with more low prices.

—Mrs. G. R. Moore is dangerously ill at her home on East Main street.

—Wm. Horn's residence at Austin was destroyed by fire last Sunday night.

—The frame is up for Samuel Green's new residence, corner Green and Hill streets.

—Judging by the weather we have had lately there must have been two badgers at this year instead of one.

—The first of April was so cold and disagreeable that no one had time to work the old gag of April fool.

—E. C. Henry & Co. have something to say about cigars and tobacco this week. Read their advertisement.

—Alex Clarke will open a bicycle repair shop in the Backus block. He expects to be ready for business next week.

—Andrews & Conkling of Olean have a change of advertisement this week, in which they quote some surprising bargains.

—Bell Brothers of Olean have a change of advertisement this week. Be sure to read it and find out what wonderful bargains are offered.

—There were some Easter hats worn by some of the young ladies last Sunday that would knock the eyes out of a wooden cigar sign.

—The Easter offering for mission last Sunday at the M. E. church was unusually large—a marked gain over the contribution of last year.

—The MINER has received the annual report of the Pennsylvania State College for the year 1897. The report is very complete and finely illustrated.

—The Backus residence on East Main street is being extensively repaired. A new porch has been constructed, which adds materially to the appearance of the house.

—There will be service held in the Methodist Episcopal church Sunday at 3 p. m. by the Rev. J. W. Army of the Presbyterian church of Port Allegany. All are cordially invited to attend.

—The article in yesterday's Democrat headed, "Let us Have Peace," meets the hearty approval of the MINER. Our aim shall be to have the same continue.

—Alfred Hagberg is making some improvements on his restaurant on Main street. He will have more commodious quarters when the improvements are completed.

—Railroad stakes are set so thick around town that a person does not feel safe in walking around after dark for fear of being tripped up and landing in the ditch.

—The flag at the court house was placed at half mast yesterday afternoon in honor of the dead soldiers who were being buried at Arlington cemetery, Washington.

—George Sherburne has accepted a position on the milk route of Dodge & Sherburne. He will move his family from the Baptist parsonage to the farm of the above firm.

—The garden-making season is approaching and the wise gardener will at once subscribe for Storms and Signs that he may tell when to plant in order to obtain the best crops.

—Comrade T. H. Ryan informed the MINER last Monday, that for the first time in a number of years his whole family were together last Easter under one roof. It was a happy re-union.

—D. C. Young returned Wednesday evening from a purchasing trip to New York. As a result a large stock of new goods followed him home. Watch out for his announcement next week.

—David Hall, who made such excellent butter at the creamery here about three years ago, is now located at Church, Clarion county, where he is producing fine butter that will suit the taste of the most fastidious.

—In another column will be found the advertisement of Dr. Wm. E. Montgomery of Bradford, who is a reliable optician permanently located at 74 Main street, Bradford. When in need of his services give him a call.

—Judge Olmsted was seen out on the street Saturday last, and if the weather were pleasant could be out every day now. It is pleasant to note his recovery from what has been a very tedious illness.—Potter Journal.

—H. W. Marcus of Olean occupies his old space on the first page of the MINER this week. Everybody in this section knows Mr. Marcus, and his goods are always reliable. Mail orders promptly filled. Give him a call.

—Rev. Dr. Walker will preach on the following subjects next Sabbath. In the morning at 10:30, subject: "Judas Iscariot; or The False with Christ." In the evening at 7:30, "Character Building; or Rock and Sand." A sermon to young people.

—Now is the time to plant advertisements to secure the best returns. A glance at our columns will show that the advertisers in this vicinity are awakening to a realizing sense of the fact that the MINER has no superior as an advertising medium.

—The Advertising Hustler, a semi-weekly journal issued by Earl Caldwell, Bradford, has made its appearance. It is devoted to the interests of "merchants, laboring men and every other man." It's a neat little journal and is bound to be appreciated.

—A young lady in Philadelphia has commenced action in one of the courts for damages in the sum of $15,000 against a man whom she alleges squeezed her hands so hard that they became useless. There is no telling what those staid old Quakers will do when in love.

—Z. D. Gifford met with quite a painful accident down at the mill last Thursday, by falling a distance of about 16 feet, quite severely injuring his back. At first it was thought his injuries were serious, but fortunately such was not the case and he is improving.

—List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport for the week ending April 1st: Miss Anna Bloomster, Joseph Fabrian, Jessie Gervis, Mrs. Anna Hall, Mr. Wm. Hall, James Richards, Mr. Thos. Steele, Mr. Arvid J. Turnfalt. Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised."

—The following unusual advertisement appears in a Lebanon, Pa., paper: "Public Notice—I hereby notify all saloon and hotel keepers, or any other person, not to furnish liquor of any kind to me, as I am making an effort to quit the drinking habit and cannot do so as long as anyone will give me liquor.

—The dance given by the Citizens' Hose company at the opera house, Hazelhurst, last Tuesday evening was a very successful affair, both from a social and financial standpoint. Klingensmith's orchestra of Bradford furnished the music, and the new firemen spared no pains to make the party an enjoyable one.

—The generosity of landlord James McGuier of the Grand Central in entertaining the visiting soldiers, who attended the funeral on Monday, free of charge is worthy of more than passing comment. We do not know how to adequately thank him, but his act will live long in the hearts of the patriotic citizens of Smethport.

—Many of our exchanges are kicking about there being so many holidays. What is the use of making a fuss about it? There are quite a number in town here who have a holiday on every blessed one of the 365 days and don't make a kick, neither would they if there were four hundred days in the year. They seem to enjoy it and grow fat over their steady job.

—A prominent clergyman gives an exchange this description of the life of a minister: "My experience with churches makes me think that ministers are like cats. When you first go to a new place, everybody says: 'Come pussy! Come pussy! Nice pussy!' and you come. Then they begin to rub your fur and say: 'Poor pussy! Poor pussy!' And then they say 'Scat.'"

—"They say" is responsible for a rumor that a few self-constituted county bosses are not to be allowed to take the whole cake and sweep up the crumbs. The same authority says that a proposition for an equitable representation will be made to the "whole thing."—Bradford Record. Oh, they are "some pumpkins," but are apt to find some rough sledding ere they get out of the woods.

—A western editor was running the motto "We tell the truth" at the head of the paper. The other day, however, he was compelled to encounter several gentlemen who objected to the truth being told, and as a consequence the motto disappeared and the following motto was printed: "Until we recover from the injuries recently received this paper will be just like the rest of them."—Ex.

—Col. Lucius Rogers was down from Kane on Monday to attend the funeral of E. M. Kerns. While the Colonel came with the intention of joining the Knights Templar in their procession he failed to find his sword that is usually carried by that order, but he found what he prized more highly, the saber that he carried in the civil war, and it answered the same to all intents and purposes and fitted the occasion just as well as though he had found the sword he sought.

THE LATE ERVIN M. KERNS.

—Mrs. Frances W. Graham of Lockport, N. Y., Musical Director of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union and Corresponding Secretary of New York State W. C. T. U., will give one of her delightful "Services of Song," interspersed with forceful talks, in the M. E. church Sunday evening, April 16th. Don't miss it.

—Work on the wall of H. C. Wells' new store building commenced Wednesday morning. Mr. Wells will have a corner-stone laying when the work has progressed sufficiently and will place therein some interesting records, copies of the MINER and Democrat, etc. We would suggest that the copies of the papers used be published since the ratification of the peace treaty.

—Hon. R. B. Stone of Bradford sent to the MINER last Monday the annual report of the Trustees of the State Hospital for the Insane at Warren, Pa., for the year ending Nov. 30, 1898. The report is very complete in every detail. There are at present seven males and eight females from this county in the asylum. During the seventeen years this institution has been in existence McKean county has furnished 312 patients—170 males and 142 females.

—That "Judge" Reynolds has been "through the mill" and knows the value of political promises is evidenced by the following extract from his recent address on the "Onward March of Civilization:" "The turtles and snakes will come up from the lowlands and, kissing these politicians on the lips, will say, 'thou art liars;' and the frogs, arising from their marshy beds, in strident voice will sing, 'thou art fools and the truth is not in thee.'"

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday the services will be at 8 and 10:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. At the evening service there will be a sermon on "The Power of the Resurrection." The choir increased largely by former members who are at home on school vacation, will sing a new sacred cantata entitled "The Easter Hymn," by G. J. Bennett, containing soprano and tenor solo, and chorus with soprano obligato. This work was composed for a festival occasion at St. Paul's cathedral, London, in 1895. The words of the oratorio are printed for the use of the congregation.

—The MINER takes pleasure in calling the attention of its many readers to the new advertisement of "Ike" Simons of Bradford. Mr. Simons has lately removed to No. 40 Main street, one of the most desirable locations in the city, and has added to his stock a fine assortment of ready-made clothing, all new and of the latest styles. Everybody knows the excellent taste Mr. Simons has always displayed in hats and ties, and they can rest assured that he will not fail to suit the taste of the most fastidious in his many styles of suits. Give him a call and you are sure to be suited.

—It will be interesting for those who pride themselves on their fine gardens and who have the annoyance of seeing their early peas and radishes scratched up by the neighbor's hens, to read the item published by Green's Fruit Grower which says that the Supreme Court has handed down a decision that poultry, running at large is wild game and may be killed by anyone without trespass. If this item is true it would not be a very difficult matter to bag a nice lot of game during the gardening season.—Exchange. There are several fine chickens which have been trespassing on our territory for almost a year that may find themselves amenable to this law.

Glass Plant for Bradford.

Messrs. George Camp, E. R. Mayo and W. Gifford, residents of Smethport, are in the city for the purpose of completing arrangements with the Board of Trade for the location of a glass factory here. They held a conference with the directors of the board last evening and negotiations will be continued to-day. The Smethport men have been in communication with the board for some time. Yesterday they called on three Bradford men, who agreed to subscribe for $5,000 worth of stock in the proposed factory. If they require additional subscriptions, there will probably be no difficulty in securing all the local capital necessary. The factory, if built, will give employment to about 175 men.

Mr. Camp has had many years of experience in glass manufacturing. It is understood that he is now interested in the factory that has added so materially to the prosperity of Smethport. There yet remains a slight hitch in regard to fuel which may be settled to-day. If an agreement is reached in this particular a contract with the Board of Trade will probably be closed at once.—Bradford Era of yesterday.

This action on the part of Smethport capitalists has met with the hearty condemnation of many of our citizens. They consider that if there is any money in town to invest it ought to be applied at home, which seems right and proper.

To the Ladies.

The only place in town for ladies to have their dresses cut by measure. Prof. Livingston's French system used. Ladies not annoyed by refitting. Satisfaction guaranteed. Prices reasonable.

MRS. JESSIE NIXON,
14-4t 108 Cemetery St.

Do you want to go to the Paris Exposition? Of course. Go to Gleason's and find out how to get there free of cost. It's easy.

LOST—An "Odd Fellow's" pin. Liberal reward for its return to the undersigned.
14-5t. DR. BURG CHADWICK.

These new kodaks at Gleason's are a sensation. You can afford one. All prices.

WANTED—A coat maker at H. W. Rubin & Co.'s.

BURIED WITH MASONIC AND MILITARY HONORS.

Last Tribute Paid to Smethport's Dead Soldier,

PRIVATE E. M. KERNS

Solemn and Impressive Ceremonies Over the Remains of the Late Ervin M. Kerns, who Died in His Country's Service at Coamo, Porto Rico, On August 31, 1898.

On Monday afternoon all that was mortal of Ervin Morton Kerns, private Co. C, 16th Regt., Penn'a Vols., was laid at rest in the beautiful cemetery on Rose Hill, overlooking the town in which he spent the greater portion of his life, and where so many of the friends of his happy boyhood days still reside.

As will be remembered Ervin Kerns died of fever in Porto Rico, far away from friends and kindred, while bearing arms in defense of his country's honor, on August 31st last, and was buried there by his comrades in arms, who carefully marked the location of his grave that no mistake might be made should it be decided to bring him home for burial.

The Government recently sent a corps of undertakers to Cuba and Porto Rico to disinter the bodies of the soldier dead on those islands, and the body of private Kerns was among those sent north on the steamer Crook, which arrived in New York last Friday.

A special train arrived from Bradford on Monday at 12:20 bearing the body, accompanied by Trinity Commandery, No. 58, Knights Templar, Co. C, 16th Regt., Co. E, 21st Regt., N. G. P., and many friends of the deceased. A delegation of Smethport Sir Knights in full uniform met the train on its arrival at the B., B. & K. depot and escorted the visitors to the court house, where the remains lay in state until 2:30 p. m.

The casket was draped with flags and strewn with flowers, and upon it were placed the Knight's sword and chapeau which were worn by Mr. Kerns as a member of Trinity Commandery.

Beautiful floral pieces were sent by Company C, by Trinity Commandery, Bradford Chapter and Bradford Council.

The business places were closed and all flags in town were lowered to half mast in honor of the dead.

When the exercises in the court house began at 2:30 that edifice was packed to the doors. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. J. Heber McCandless, assisted by Rev. Dr. L. T. Walker, both of whom made eloquent and touching addresses. A large choir under the directorship of Dr. H. L. McCoy, accompanied on the organ by Miss Grace Emily McCoy, sang sweetly solemn music, after which the beautiful and impressive burial service of the Masonic Lodge was performed.

Messrs. F. W. Brownell, H. M. Choate, Burt Olson, W. F. Specht, Dr. John Clark and Dr. Burg Chadwick, acting as pall bearers, deposited the remains in the hearse and the march to the cemetery was taken up in the following order:

Bradford band; Knights Templars; Co. C; Co. E; McKean Lodge, No. 388, F. & A. M.; Smethport Hose Co. No. 1; members of the G. A. R. and a large number of citizens.

The pupils of the Smethport schools formed on the north side of Main street in a double line reaching from Fulton to Franklin, and bearing flags, saluted the funeral cortege as it passed and falling in behind the hose company marched to the cemetery.

Arriving at the cemetery the body was lowered to its final resting place and after the usual service a firing squad from Co. C under command of Sergeant Robleston fired three volleys over the grave of their departed comrade. The bugle then sounded "taps" and the highest mark of respect that could be paid to the memory of our deceased townsman had ended.

That Hog Case.

Exceptions have been taken to an article that appeared in last week's MINER in regard to the Com. vs. England case. After stating the case as it was told by one of the most interested parties we said: "If such is the case, why does the district attorney allow an innocent man to suffer and the self-accused criminal go free?" We are not aware that it is our duty to furnish an understanding of the English language to our readers, but if there is anything in the article at which a sensible man could take offence we are willing to apologize. The following communication is published by request:

COM. VS. ED. ENGLAND.

Edward Anderson was prosecutor.

Ben Swanson, who claims to have shot the hogs, is a brother-in-law of England. He was not "the accuser" and was not present at the trial. Mrs. Swanson, England's sister, who, it is claimed, knows that Swanson did the shooting, was a witness in the case, but said nothing about the matter. Swanson claims that the hogs were shot with common table salt and that they were shot only twice. Four witnesses testified that the hogs were shot six times; that one of the wounds must have been made with a bullet, that the others looked like shot wounds, and one witness testified that he picked shot out of a wound in one of the hogs. One witness swore that England said to him, "I shot them damned hogs last night," and another witness swore that England admitted that he was guilty.

Grip Treatment.

Grip can be broken up in from one to three days by the prompt use of Down's Elixir. It has done it. It will do it. Try it before pneumonia or consumption sets in. After grip, Baxter's Mandrake Bitters are nature's remedy for expelling all grip poisons from the blood, regulating the bowels, strengthening the nerves and imparting vigor to the system.

With these long-tried remedies at hand the worst case of grip can be conquered. We sell them and guarantee them to do as recommended, or money refunded. L. K. Hogarth & Co., H. C. Wells.

PERSONAL MENTION

[illegible] visited Bradford this week.

Judge Morrison visited [illegible] this week.

Comrade E. F. Wright visited Bradford Monday night.

Ex-Sheriff Walter Grubb was over from Bradford Monday.

Miss Ethel Gifford is home from school on a few days' vacation.

J. M. McElroy came up from Harrisburg to attend the funeral.

Capt. E. R. Mayo transacted business in Bradford Wednesday.

Comrade T. H. Ryan transacted business at Bartville Wednesday.

C. S. King came over from Port Allegany Monday to attend the funeral.

A. F. Brown of East Smethport visited Bradford on business Wednesday.

Mrs. F. W. Brownell is visiting relatives at her former home in Armor, N. Y.

W. W. Tate of Wellsboro was calling on his many customers here Wednesday.

Wesley Gifford and George Camp transacted business in Bradford Wednesday.

Hon. Henry Hamlin returned Wednesday from a business trip to Syracuse, N. Y.

Miss Etta Baker returned last Saturday from Holland, N. Y., to East Smethport.

Fred Seger of Emporium was a guest of his brother, "Billy," the first of the week.

L. Bayer and Fred Silfies of Clermont transacted business at the hub Wednesday.

George French of Dunkirk was circulating among his many friends in town Wednesday.

R. R. Wolters spent Monday night in Austin, guest of his sister, Mrs. F. E. Baldwin.

Patrick Gaynor and J. F. Keating of Clermont were in town on business yesterday.

Rev. L. T. Walker and Prof. W. P. Eckels were taking in the sights of Olean last Saturday.

Mrs. M. C. Peters came from Buffalo last Saturday to attend the funeral of Ervin M. Kerns.

W. P. Beckwith of Farmers Valley was in town a short time Tuesday while on his way to Bradford.

C. B. Gillis and Seymour Hood of Kane came down to attend the funeral of E. M. Kerns on Monday.

Constable T. J. Fennerty of Bradford was shaking hands with his many Smethport friends on Monday.

Mrs. T. S. Bennett, widow of the late Rev. T. S. Bennett of Eldred, and daughter were in town Wednesday.

Sir Knights T. L. Sartwell and Frank McFarlin of Eldred took part in the funeral obsequies on Monday.

Elmer E. Kerns, wife and child of Bradford were in attendance at the funeral of E. M. Kerns on Monday.

Dr. H. L. McCoy attended a meeting of the McKean County Medical Society at Bradford Tuesday night.

Rev. Dr. Walker visited Emporium this week—spending a few days with his cousin, George A. Walker, Esq.

N. A. Sherwood and daughter departed last Tuesday for Buffalo where they will make their home in the future.

D. C. Young went to Buffalo Monday to meet his daughter, Miss Lois, on her way home from school at Albany, N. Y.

Lowell Green of Bradford, a former Smethport boy, attended the funeral of his old schoolmate, E. M. Kerns, on Monday.

Jas. A. McKean, G. W. Mitchell, Dr. Burg Chadwick, W. B. Clarke and W. A. Young attended the Republican county committee meeting at Bradford Tuesday.

Mrs. John Forrest visited Buffalo Monday to meet her daughters, Misses Helen and Ruth, who have been attending school at Albany. They arrived home Tuesday.

Paul D. Hamlin returned last Friday from an extended trip through the southwest. He most heartily enjoyed the journey and his only regret is that he came home to find zero weather prevailing here. Horace Redfield remained in the sunny south.

Otho Gaab.

Otho Gaab, proprietor of the Oil City House, died at 3:20 yesterday afternoon. He had been suffering from a complication of ailments for many weeks and death was not unexpected. Mr. Gaab was 52 years of age and had been a resident of the oil country for 31 years. Early in the excitement attending the development of the Bradford field, Mr. Gaab came to McKean county and located at Bell's Camp, where he took charge of the interests of Col. J. J. Carter. A few years later he removed to this city, continuing in the employ of Mr. Carter until nine years ago when he resigned and assumed the proprietorship of the Oil City House. While hunting in the woods along the West Branch of the Tuna, about 10 years ago, the accidental discharge of a shotgun wounded Mr. Gaab's left hand so seriously that amputation was found necessary.

Mr. Gaab was a soldier of the civil war. At the age of 15 years he enlisted as a private in the 108th New York volunteer regiment and with that command went to the front in August, 1862. He was in the battles of Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville and during the latter struggle received a severe wound that necessitated the amputation of the thumb of the right hand. He was sent to a hospital in Washington and later received an honorable discharge. Deceased was well known to a majority of oil country people. He was quite prominent in G. A. R. circles and one of the most popular hotel keepers of Bradford. He is survived by a widow, two daughters, Emma and Ida, and one son, Charles. Mr. Gaab was a member of the G. A. R., I. O. O. F., Knights of Pythias, K. O. T. M., Select Knights, A. O. U. W. and Knights of St. John and Malta.

The funeral will take place to-morrow afternoon. Services will be held at the family residence at 2 o'clock and at the Methodist church at 2:30. Interment will be made at Oak Hill. The funeral will be under the auspices of the I. O. O. F.—Wednesday's Era.

Rheumatism Cured.

My wife has used Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism with great relief, and I can recommend it as a splendid liniment for rheumatism and other household use for which we have found it valuable.—W. J. Cuyler, Red Creek, N. Y.

Mr. Cuyler is one of the leading merchants of this village and one of the most prominent men in this vicinity.—W. G. Phippin, editor Red Creek Herald. For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Farm For Rent.

To experienced farmer or dairyman. 10 acres near city, with over 2,000 young fruit trees and 200 grape vines; cut about 30 tons of hay each year; farm house, city water, 2 barns; good market for milk, eggs and produce; near schools. Apply to AUG. W. NEWELL, 21 Congress St., Bradford, Pa.

Seed Potatoes for Sale.

I offer for sale the Carman No. 1 seed potato. They are the best yielding, best eating and best all around potato on the market to-day. The above will be sold at 50c per bushel for the next 30 days.

A. L. GALLUP.
Smethport, Pa., March 23-4w

To the Ladies.

Having opened a first-class dressmaking shop at 108 Cemetery street, would be pleased to have the ladies give me a call. French Tailor System used. Also ladies' tailor made suits.

11-4t Mrs. Jessie Nixon.

I was reading an advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in the Worcester Enterprise recently, which leads me to write this. I can truthfully say I never used any remedy equal to it for colic and diarrhoea. I have never had to use more than one or two doses to cure the worst case with myself or children.—W. A. Stroud, Popomoke City, Md. For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Choice Brown Leghorn eggs for hatching 50 cents per sitting of 13.

W. H. Knight,
Corner Main and Nelson Sts,
Smethport, Pa., March 30-3t

Have you got a kodak? Gleason sells the best you ever saw. All prices.

New line carpets at store of D. C. Young. Call and look at samples.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LARABEE.

Geo. Rice lost a valuable beagle hound on Monday last. It is supposed that growing weary of the monotony of a peaceful life he started out on an exploring expedition which resulted in the discovery of a fox and the chase began and waxed hot in and around the vicinity of Turtle Point. What happened at the finish is not known, but the next day poor Sport was found about a mile this side of Turtle Point, by the side of the railroad, dead, and the verdict was, "killed by the cars."

Mr. Chas. Genung went to Allegany, N. Y., Monday, returning Tuesday accompanied by his daughter, Miss Bertha, who has been and is quite ill from inflammation of the hip joint, caused by an injury which occurred some time since. We are pleased to know that she stood the journey without undue fatigue.

Miss Esther Berg came down from Smethport Friday and accompanied her brother, Adolph, to Port Allegany, where on Sunday they listened to the beautiful confirmation services at the Lutheran church in that place.

Miss Luella Moyer, who has been visiting at the home of Mrs. W. E. Windsor, departed Monday for Mt. Jewett, where she has a class in elocution.

Miss Helen Berg came up from Eldred Saturday evening and spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nils Berg.

Master Forrest Carpenter, our hustling newsboy has been putting in several days wrestling with la grippe.

E. L. Marsh, Eldred's popular undertaker and furniture dealer, was a pleasant caller in town Thursday.

Patrick McDonald, the jolly tax collector, was in town Tuesday refreshing the memory of the delinquents.

Chas. Foster has so far recovered from the rheumatism as to resume his duties at Crosby.

Prof. Hazen Heath was in town Saturday and Sunday, giving instructions to his music pupils.

Miss Cora Windsor has accepted a position with Mrs. Orra Crandall at Turtle Point.

Wm. Pendleton, a member of the Cincinnati, O., police force, was in town Tuesday.

Dr. Meecham of Eldred was seen on our streets on Monday last.

Rev. Father Cosgrove was in town on Tuesday last.

Judge Morrison passed through town Monday.

A. G. Anderson is suffering from la grippe.

ANNIN CREEK.

There were three hay buyers in town last week. They only offer $6 for hay on the car.

There is considerable talk of another test well in this place. Land is being leased.

Mrs. W. F. Tubbs is over from Colegrove visiting her sons, Ghordis and Clarence.

Elias June of Addison, N. Y., is visiting his brother, S. R. June, at this writing.

E. B. Buckley who has been working in Coudersport was home over Sunday.

Andrew Kinney and wife of Henrys Visited at F. K. Winship's last week.

L. Winship is home from school during the week on a vacation.

Wm. Gallagher has moved his family to Kings Run.

Will Wandover went to Ohio on business last week.

Mrs. A. F. Straite is on the sick list.

In a Nut Shell.

The following taken from the Elk County Democrat is the close of a letter written from Klondike and ought to chill any Alaskan fever that any one is subject to:

"There is lots to eat here for everybody. No danger of starvation, but when! what it costs. Last week I paid $6.00 for four joints of 6-inch stove pipe and the sucker would not put in a sheet iron damper for less than 75 cents. It costs $2.00 to have a tooth pulled and $10 a visit for a doctor; and there are doctors here to burn. You may say to anyone wanting any information regarding a trip to Alaska to stay on God's green earth, even at $1.00 a week. Unless he is a single young man, has good health and can bring with him a two years outfit and has $500 in his inside pocket. My advice is the old song, 'Don't you go Tommy, don't you go.' It is now eleven o'clock I will bake some flannel cakes and retire.

"Good bye, brother, and I want you to think of me away out here as contented as can be (nit). You know we have to be for we can't get away until June, 1899. With love and best wishes to you and all.

CLYMER,
"In Alaska, and sorry for it."

"A word to the wise is sufficient" and a word from the wise should prove sufficient, but you ask, who are the wise? Those who know. The oft repeated experience of trustworthy persons may be taken for knowledge. Mr. W. M. Terry says Chamberlain's Cough Remedy gives better satisfaction than any other in the market. He has been in the drug business at Elkton, Ky., for twelve years; has sold hundreds of bottles of this remedy and nearly all other cough medicines manufactured, which shows conclusively that Chamberlain's is the most satisfactory to the people, and is the best. For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

What you want in a good bag, valise, suit-case or telescope is good material—something that will stand the travel. Lemmler has what you want. Go to him for trunks.

"Give me a liver regulator and I can regulate the world," said a genius. The druggist handed him a bottle of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Do you need a trunk, valise, bag, suitcase or telescope? The largest stock gives the greatest scope of choice. Lemmler has the best stock in town.

Messrs. E. C. Henry & Co. are headquarters for the sale of Pittsburg stogies. Give them a trial.

Four cans nice corn 25 cents, and three cans good tomatoes same price, at store of D. C. Young. tf

The finest of room moulding 50 varieties to select from. Call on L. Koenig Water street.

New Kodaks—from $1.50 to $15. You need one. Gleason sells them.

Jewelry, &c., *Is What We Have.*

AND THE LARGEST STOCK OF

Watches, Diamonds, Solid Silver Table Ware, Silver Plated Ware, Cut Glass, Clocks, Gold and Silver Watches, Chains, Charms, Toilet Ware and Silk Umbrellas

AND A MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF STERLING SILVER NOVELTIES OF ALL KINDS.

It will be of interest to everyone contemplating making purchases to call or write for what they may want.

All Goods Guaranteed at the Leading Jewelry and Optical Store of

LOOK FOR THE BIG WATCH SIGN.

C. H. ROBIE,
143 Union St. OLEAN, N. Y.

PORTER'S GOOD THE BOSS FLOUR WINONA MINN.

A carload of this flour has just been received. Boss Flour has been sold in Smethport for years and its excellent qalities are known to all. When you buy flour buy the best—the best is always the cheapest. Quantity rules the price—we buy in large quantities and give you the benefit.

A fine line of fruits, etc. Our reputation for keeping the finest and freshest stock of candy in Smethport is well established.

Also headquarters for fancy canned goods. When in need of eatables go to

Brasted's

Bell Brothers,

OLEAN, N. Y.

SPRING JACKETS AND SUITS.

They come and they go—the new suits. If you would be posted on suit newness you must pay this department frequent visits.

We are offering this week special values in Tailor-made suits at $15.00, $18.00 and $25.00. Separate skirts in an endless variety at popular prices.

SILK WAIST NEWNESS.

Two Specials this Week.

China silk waists in Cerise, New Blue, Black and White. Corded back and front, $2.98, worth $4.00.

Handsome taffeta plaids, assorted colors $3.98 worth $5.00

If you want a handsome novelty silk waist you cannot afford to pass us by. You should see our line before the stock gets broken.

SPECIAL AT THE SILK COUNTER THIS WEEK.

For 75c—Black Peau de-soie, 20 in. wide, will not slip or break. worth $1.00 per yd.

For 59c—150 yards black satin Duchesse, 19 in. wide, worth 75c.

For 75c—1000 yards of Liberty Satin Silks in all the new shades of new blues. Very desirable for dresses.

For 50c—500 yards of 27-in. printed Foulard China Silks in Blue, Heliotrope and Brown, most desirable.

VERY SPECIAL.

5 pieces of changeable colored Taffetas, very desirable for linings, will be closed for 59c per yard. Send for samples if interested.

UNCOMMONLY GOOD FURNITURE VALUES THIS WEEK

$8000.00 worth of new Carpets, Wall-paper, Rugs and Draperies added to our already large furnishing stock.

Bell Brothers,

The Leading Dry Goods, Carpet and Furniture House of South-western N. Y.

Spring of '99

This Season finds us with a full line of everything in Choice Millinery. Pains have been taken to gather together the greatest variety of good things that we could find. We have

Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats,
Gold and Jet Ornaments,
Steel and Rhinestone Buckles,
Fine Chiffons, Mousselines, etc.,
Embroidery Patterns, Doilies, Embroidery Silks.

These are a few of the many beautiful things we carry. The stock is much larger than usual and we are better equipped than ever before to take care of your trade this season.

Mrs. Carrie Reilly & Co.
Smethport, Pa.

Carpets . . .

We've got 'em, in all that is good, grand and durable.

Ingrains,
Tapestry,
Axminster,
Moquettes
and Velvets

. . Furniture . .

And at prices that must prove satisfactory to sensible people. We also carry the latest designs in Rugs and Art Squares of both foreign and domestic make, together with a complete assortment of Mattings, Oil Cloth, Linoleum and floor coverings generally. Remember, our Carpets, like our Furniture, Bric-a-Brac and Chinaware, are characterized by a total absence of "that cheap look," which spoils all good effect.

SLOAN & ERVIN,
16 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA.

. . . Carpets

SEGER'S NEW SPRING GOODS ARE HERE

NEW SPRING SUITS AND TOP COATS

Largest assortment.
Strictly '99 styles.

NEW HEAD NECK FOOT WEAR.

Hat stock is complete.
1,000 new Ties—the latest.
200 pairs of new shoes.
All Furnishings.

PRICES RIGHT

When you buy of us you are sure to have the correct style.

R. SEGER & SO.
Reilly Block. SMETHPORT, PA.

GET YOUR MONEY'S WORTH.

COLUMBIA BICYCLES

Give riders that satisfied feeling that comes from the knowledge that they have the best.

Made by the Pope Mfg. Co.
Means Satisfaction.

Columbia Bevel-Gear Chainless,	$75	Hartford Bicycles	$35
Columbia Chain Wheels	$50	Vedette Bicycles	$25 and $26

Juvenile Bicycles in all sizes, from $20 to $25.

M. L. Armstrong, Agent, Smethport, Penna.

258 Union Street

A carload of Buggies just received. Our repository is the finest equipped in the city. Buggies, Phaetons, Surreys, Platforms, Buckboards. Don't buy until you inspect our stock. We have Buggies from $25 upwards. Any style and price you want. Repainting, recovering tops of Buggies and all kinds of Carriage and Wagon repairs. Our harness are hand-made and of the best quality oak leather, ranging in price from $8.50 and upwards. Full line of whips from 6c up. Trunks, Valises, Bicycles and shelf hardware.

Coast, Stone & Coast,
258 N. Union St. OLEAN, N. Y.

This space belongs to

H. W. Rubin & Co.

Smethport, Penna.

Honest Dealing Large Sales
Large Sales Fresh Goods

I have a new line of DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES, STATIONERY, TOBACCO and CIGARS. The Prescription Department is all new—no old goods. You will be sure of getting full strength.

For every Dollar's worth of goods bought for Cash you will receive 5c back at the time. This it to take the place of the Periodical Scheme that is started. Don't forget the place.

REILLY BLOCK, H. C. WELLS.

LOVE SONG

If all the laurel wreaths of fame
Were twined for my unworthy head,
What were they worth unless you came
To see your lover garlanded?
If all the sovereignty of earth
In one sole sceptre wooed my grasp,
What would its heavy gold be worth
Unless your hand were mine to clasp?
If all the roses summer knows
By pleasure's hand were plucked and strewn,
Should I reach up one single rose
If I must drink its sweet alone?
There is no kingdom but your heart,
There is no laurel but your praise,
The rose is but your counterpart,
You dear delight of all my days!
But would I had the sceptre gold,
The laurel fine, the roses rare,
The sceptre for your hands to hold,
The rose and laurel for your hair!
—E. Nesbit in Black and White.

"WANT TO GO HOME."

Under the shade of a tree hung a hammock; in the hammock a man, perched on the rope a big green parrot. Now and then the bird raised its head and croaked:

"I want to go home! I want to go home!"

"That parrot used to belong to a fellow that took sick of typhoid and went to the hospital," said a soldier standing by. "He took the bird with him, and it used to sit on the window while he tossed and moaned with the fever. The chap was horribly homesick, and he was always moaning: 'I want to go home! I want to go home!' And the parrot picked it up. Ever since the fellow died and the parrot came back here to live it's been croaking 'I want to go home!' until it makes us homesick. Sometimes in the night, when everything is still, that parrot will croak out 'I want to go home! I want to go home!' just the way the boy did when he was dying, and it's enough to make one's blood run cold to hear him."

The parrot slowly fluttered down to the open window, spread its wings and balanced itself on the window sill. It looked around the room and in a sobbing tone repeated again and again: "I want to go home! I want to go home!"

"Oh, so does everybody, Polly," said a soldier whose white face showed he had just got out of the hospital. "So does everybody. We all want to go home. You are not the only one."

But the parrot still swung back and forth on the window ledge and chanted: "I want to go home! I want to go home!"

"You must be sure and say we want to come home," said a private from his window in a soft whisper, so the officers could not hear him. "We have been in this accursed spot four months, and we want to go home. We didn't enlist for regular army work. We enlisted to fight and not for garrison duty. Most of us fellows had good jobs back in the States, and we want to go home.

"You think Manzanillo is a pretty nice place? You wait until you stay here four months and have learned to count the days by cutting notches on a stick. You stay here four months and see nothing but these yellow buildings and the blazing sun and always the same faces and hear nothing from your friends in the States, and you'll be hollering like that parrot over in D company, 'I want to go home, go home, go home!'"

The soldier walked out of his quarters and stood leaning against the side of the barracks, looking out across the range of hills to the north.

"Away over those hills and across the water there's the States, I guess, though it's so long since I was there that I almost doubt it. It seems as though I hadn't done anything all my life but loaf around a miserable little town on the side of a hill and wait for a steamer to come once every 1,000 years and let off a few Americans and put ashore some beef that we can't eat and a few papers and now and then a letter. You Americans go away as soon as the steamer is loaded, and then there is the old monotony again.

"Some of the fellows go away to the hills and sit there by the hour thinking of the States. But I don't. I'd be afraid some time that if I did I might take my gun out of the rack and try to swallow the muzzle while I pressed the trigger with my toe.

"But I wish I could get back to West Virginia again. I've got a girl back there—or I did have. I haven't heard from her for a long time. I heard she was sick, and then I heard she was married. I don't know. I suppose I am about the same as dead to her anyhow. You can't expect a girl to wait for you forever. But I want to go home. I don't care whether the Cubans get salvation or not. I don't care if Spain comes back and gobbles up the island again. I just want to go home. That's all. I want to go home."

He drew his hands across his eyes, walked back into the barracks and began putting his accouterments in order for the dress parade that evening.

"It's Sunday," said the sergeant lounging outside the quarters, "but we have dress parade. All ceremonies on Sunday in the army were abolished by congress, but we have them just the same. The colonel wants to keep us busy. It doesn't do to let men have nothing to do. They get to brooding, and a soldier that gets the blue devils is worse than a sick horse."

The bugler blew first call for dress parade, and the Americans went out to the common in front of the barracks. It was a poor sort of ground for dress parade. It was only a couple of hundred yards wide at most and shelved down in a manner that made it seem wonderful that the band could keep from slipping down into Manzanillo when it marched across the parade to take position at the right of the line.

A narrow road ran along the side of the parade ground, and on it the regiment formed in line of companies. There were the usual reports and the publishing of the orders by the adjutant; then a flourish of trumpets and the regiment, headed by the band, swung into columns of fours and passed into review.

It was a strange place for a review of American troops. The town of Manzanillo lay in front with its red tiled and thatched roofs, and in the distance was the bay, with wrecks strewn along the shore. Back of the troops were the low barracks and the distant block houses.

The band struck up "Dixie" and the regiment wheeled past, the men as erect and soldierly and every movement executed with as much precision as if it was marching down Pennsylvania avenue in Washington instead of balancing on the side of a hill in a faroff place that a great many people in the United States didn't even know was on the map.

"Oh, I wish I was in the land of cotton!" played the band as the regiment came marching by.

A convalescent soldier leaning on his cane near our party drew in his breath with a sharp, whistling sound.

"I wish to God I was!" he murmured.

Then he stiffened up and took off his hat, for the colors were passing.

The regiment countermarched at the end of the parade and marched back on the road to the barracks and disappeared through the gate.

I wish I was in the land of cotton
Olden times are not forgotten—
Look away, look away, look away to Dixie land!

The sounds of the band died away. The sun slowly sank and darkness gathered. The Americans walked silently down the hill. The convalescent soldier joined them.

"What did you think of it?" he asked. "Fine," said we. "It was the best appearing regiment I have seen in Cuba," said the army captain.

"Say," said the soldier suddenly, "you are not going back to the States and say that, are you?"

"Certainly," replied the captain. "It's true, isn't it?" He turned to me.

"Why, yes," I replied. "I wouldn't hesitate to say that dress parade was a magnificent thing and that regiment as soldierly a lot of men as I ever saw."

"Look here! You are not going to put that in the paper, are you?" asked the soldier.

"Why, yes! Why not?"

"Why not? Why, because the people at Washington will read it, and they will make us stay in this God forsaken land another thousand years. Look here," he went on appealingly, "I want to go home. We all want to go home—except the officers. Don't say we are good. Don't say that the regiment is the best you ever saw. Say it's bad. Won't you, please? Say it's the worst looking gang you ever came up with in your life. It won't hurt you. Nobody will know the difference. Why, I guess most people have forgot there ever was such a thing as the Fourth Immune regiment. Say we are on the verge of mutiny and ought to be sent home in disgrace. Won't you? That will help us out."

He seemed to like the idea, for he went on rapidly: "That's the stuff! Tell 'em we're so rotten that the insurgent soldiers don't have any respect for us and that if we are not taken home the insurgents are liable to attack us and drive us off the island. Say we don't look able to fight a detachment of the Salvation Army. Give us a holy roast, and it'll make the department mad, and they'll say: 'What's all this about? The Fourth Immunes? What are the Fourth Immunes? Oh, yes, that's a regiment, ain't it? Well, where are they? Let's bring 'em back home and send a decent regiment there that reflects some credit on the United States.' That's what they'll say. Do that for us, won't you?"

He stopped at the beginning of the town.

"I can't go any farther. But do that for us, won't you? You don't know how tired we are of being Robinson Crusoes. Say I've got a mother at home and I want to go back."

We walked away and left him. But that night as the passengers sat on the deck of the Antinogenes Hernandez and watched the water widening between the steamer and the pier there was a shout from the shore. In the moonlight we could see the figure of the soldier we had met at parade. He formed his hands into a speaking trumpet and shouted after us:

"Do that, won't you? Say we are going to mutiny and join the insurgents. Say anything. We want to go home! We want to go home!" The steamer came about and stood straight out to sea. But as far as we could discern objects on the lonely coast of Manzanillo we saw dimly a forlorn figure leaning on a cane, and once or twice the night wind carried his voice to us again: "I want to go home, go home!"
—R. H. Little in Chicago Tribune.

Somebody's Mother.

A ragged woman was crossing the corner of a public park in a large city where the children of the poor are accustomed to play, many of them barefooted. A burly policeman stationed at the corner watched the woman suspiciously. Half way across she stopped and picked up something which she hid in her apron. In an instant the policeman was by her side. With a gruff voice and threatening manner he demanded:

"What are you carrying off in your apron?"

The woman seemed embarrassed and refused to answer. Thereupon the officer of the law, thinking that she had doubtless picked up a pocketbook which she was trying to make away with, threatened to arrest her unless she told him at once what she had in her apron.

At this the woman reluctantly unfolded her apron and disclosed a handful of broken glass.

In stupid wonder the policeman asked:

"What do you want with that stuff?"

A flush passed over the woman's face, then she answered simply:

"If you please, sir, I just thought I'd take it out of the way of the children's feet."—Detroit Free Press.

Too Much For Belief.

One of the brethren went to Knoxville last August and fell by the wayside—he got drunk down there. After several months the news of his fall reached his rural home, and he was brought up before the church.

"Brethren," he said, "I admit I got drunk in Knoxville last August, but I didn't mean to do it. How I have suffered in my conscience and in my pride God alone knows, and I must be humbly forgiven me. Brethren, I want you to forgive me. I didn't go to get drunk. I took a glass or two of light wine with a friend, and later took a bottle of beer on ice, and then—"

"Brethren," interrupted a good old brother in the amen corner, "I would be willing to forgive the brother for his fall if he would make a clean breast of it and tell the truth. But I move we turn him out for lying. He has lied to us. Whoever heard of ice in August?"

And they turned him out because he dared to say that he had seen ice in August.—Sweetwater (Tenn.) Telephone.

Her Age at Monte Carlo.

A curious story comes from Monte Carlo, the heroine of which has lost a large sum through excusable female vanity. She entered the gaming saloon while a former friend of hers was winning in a sweeping style that seemed destined to break the bank.

"I am so glad to see you here, prince, and in such luck, too," she exclaimed. "Do tell me a lucky number. It is sure to win, for you are now in the vein."

The prince generously placed a pile of gold louis before the vivacious lady, whose beauty had successfully defied the effects of 36 winters, and said:

"Put it all on the number of your years and reap a golden harvest."

The lady reflected, hesitated and then placed the pile on 27.

An instant later the croupier sang out:

"Thirty-six red wins!"

"Heavens!" muttered the lady as she fainted. "Thirty-six is exactly my age."

Burning Heretics.

The following items, copied from the municipal records of Canterbury by The Windsor Magazine, show that the burning of heretics in 1535 (the time of the genial King Henry VIII) was an inexpensive amusement:

To bringing a heretic from London	1s 6d
For wood to burn him	2s 0d
For gunpowder	1d
A stake and staple	8d
Total	[illegible]

Still More Counterfeiting.

The Secret Service has unearthed another band of counterfeiters and secured a large quantity of bogus bills, which are so cleverly executed that the average person would never suspect them of being spurious. Things of great value are always selected by counterfeiters for imitation, notably the celebrated Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which has many imitators but no equals for indigestion, dyspepsia, constipation, nervousness and general debility. The Bitters set things right in the stomach, and when the stomach is in good order it makes good blood and plenty of it. In this manner the Bitters get at the seat of strength and vitality and restore vigor to the weak and debilitated. Beware of counterfeiters when buying.

Happy is the man or woman who can eat a good hearty meal without suffering afterward. If you cannot do it take Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It digests what you eat and cures all forms of dyspepsia and indigestion. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

J. Sheer, Sedalia, Mo., conductor on electric street car line, writes that his little daughter was very low with croup and her life saved after all physicians had failed only by using One Minute Cough Cure. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Overdiplomatic.

Mr. Meekton was gazing at his wife with that inane and amiable fixity which comes into a man's face when he has been napping and is ashamed of the fact.

"Leonidas," she said sternly.

"What is it, my dear?" he inquired as he straightened himself up in his sleepy hollow chair.

"What is the matter?"

"Nothing is the matter," he said, growing red in the face. "I haven't intimated that there was anything wrong, have I?"

"No. But you have been behaving rather queerly. Just now you gave a little start and exclaimed, 'Yes, Henrietta, I agree with you perfectly.'"

"Well," answered he, apprehensively, "there isn't anything in that to take exception to, is there?"

"Are you sure you meant it?"

"Every word of it."

"You had given the matter due consideration before you spoke?"

"Certainly. Do you doubt me, Henrietta?"

"Oh, no. But I can't help attaching some significance to the fact that I hadn't uttered a word during the ten minutes previous to your enthusiastic indorsement of my sentiments."

"Well, to tell the truth, Henrietta, I had been asleep, and something awoke me, and I naturally supposed—that is to say, I took it for granted"— And then he gave it up.—Washington Star.

The Sensitive Porgy.

The porgy, common as it is, is a beautiful fish when seen in the water in a favorable light, and it is likewise one of the most sensitive of fishes. In captivity it is easily frightened. It will take alarm from something done by a passing visitor, a thoughtless touching of glass, or something of that sort, and go rushing around until it is exhausted. Sometimes a porgy in a tank may, when frightened, jump out of the water and bump its nose against the wire screen over the tank and be seemingly paralyzed by the shock and rendered unable to swim. In such a condition it will lie upon its back, motionless, except perhaps for a fluttering of its fins, for an hour, and then it may come back all right again and swim about so lively and in such good form that you can't tell then which fish of the lot it was that had bumped its head.

A peculiarity of the porgy is its liability to blindness. Blindness is not uncommon among fishes, but there are perhaps more blind porgies than there are fish of any other kind. There's a saying among fishermen, "As blind as a porgy."—New York Sun.

A Spanish Street Scene.

In nothing is the illiterate condition of Spain shown as in the numerous writing booths which line the streets of Barcelona. Spain has preserved much of the picturesque life of past ages, and even at the present day in many of its towns may be seen the watchman, with pike and lantern, going his nightly rounds not far from a fine street brilliantly illuminated by the electric light.

In the Rambla, the principal street of Barcelona, may be seen several of these writing booths of the public scribes. There for a small consideration the illiterate or any one else may have anything indited from the poetry of a love epistle to the prosaic application for a situation. The front of each booth is placarded with the name of the scribe and the services he is prepared to render to his customers. Some scribes combine the art of painting with that of writing, and all add to their activities the business of registry offices for servants.

"A Female Stranger."

In St. Paul's churchyard, in Alexandria, Va., is a marble tombstone bearing this inscription:

To the memory of a female stranger:
How loved, how honored once avails thee not,
To whom related or by whom begot;
A heap of dust alone remains of thee,
'Tis all thou art, and all the proud shall be.

This strange inscription raised much conjecture. The facts as nearly as known are that in May, 1816, a man and a beautiful girl, accompanied by a valet, arrived at Alexandria in an English vessel. They shunned every one. Five months afterward the girl died. The husband staid long enough to erect a monument, left a sum of money to repair it and then sailed away and was never heard of again. Several novels have been founded upon this sad and romantic incident.

An Uncomfortable Superstition.

A very uncomfortable superstition prevails in the Minieh province in Egypt. Whenever a pigeon house is to be made, the fellahin consider that the pottery used in its construction should be baked by the help of a human body. A pigeon house was to be erected recently at the village of Beni Samrook, in this province, and this necessary preliminary of its construction was not forgotten. A young child was first caught and in spite of its struggles was put in an oven and burned alive while the pottery was baked with the aid of this human holocaust. Two men, one of them a potter by trade, have been arrested on suspicion of having taken part in this old custom.—Cairo Egyptian Gazette.

Cape Horn's Letter Box.

On Cape Horn stands a covered barrel, a regular international letter box. It is the custom of captains passing round the Horn to send a boat ashore at this point, if possible, take whatever mail is going in the direction of the vessel and drop in whatever is desired shall go in the other direction.

The Pyramid Builders.

The laborers who built the pyramids did not work under such disadvantages as have long been attributed to them. Recent research shows that they had solid and tubular drills and lathe tools. The drills were set with jewels and cut into the rocks with keenness and accuracy.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

For a quick remedy and one that is perfectly safe for children let us recommend One Minute Cough Cure. It is excellent for croup, hoarseness, tickling in the throat and coughs. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

If you have a cough, throat irritation, weak lungs, pain in the chest, difficult breathing, croup or hoarseness, let us try One Minute Cough Cure. Always reliable and safe. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

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Drugs, Patent Medicines, Extracts, Toilet Articles, etc.
SMETHPORT. - PENN'A.

DYSPEPTIC CARLYLE.

His Depreciatory Opinions of Several of His Famous Contemporaries.

Dr. J. B. Crozier, a Canadian physician, in a volume called "My Inner Life," tells of a very breezy interview he had with Thomas Carlyle, whose advice he once sought about going in for literature. Dr. Crozier, in reply to the old man's query as to what authors he knew, mentioned John Stuart Mill. Carlyle broke out:

"Oh, aye, poor Mill! He used to come to me here with his Benthamism, his radicalism, his greatest number, and a' that nonsense, but I had to tell him at last it was a' moonshine, and he didna like it. But he was a thin, wire drawn, sawdustish, logic chopping kind of body, was poor Mill. When his book on liberty came out he sent me a copy of it to read, but I just had to tell him that I didn't agree with a single word of it from beginning to end. He was offended, and never came back to me."

The doctor tried Buckle.

"Of all the blockheads by whom this bewildered generation has been deluded that man Buckle was the greatest. * * * A more long winded, conceited blockhead, and one more full of empty, barren formulas about the progress of the species, progress of this and progress of that, and especially the progress of science, I never came across—a poor creature that could be of service to no mortal."

And finally Herbert Spencer:

"Spencer! An immeasurable ass. * * * And so ye've been meddling with Spencer, have ye? He was brought to me by Lewes, and a more conceited young man I thought I had never seen. He seemed to think himself just a perfect owl of Minerva for knowledge. * * * Ye'll get little good out of him, young man."

NEW CURE FOR COBRA BITES.

A Yarn That Will Shake Up American Snake Story Inventors.

American inventors of snake stories must look to their laurels. The educated Bengali has entered into competition, and judging from the sample given in good faith by a native paper at Calcutta he will be hard to beat. Some time back the lovely daughter of a wealthy Zemindar was bitten by a cobra and died in the course of a few hours. As her remains were being conveyed to the Ganges for sepulture a passing patriarch of reverend mien proposed that he should be allowed to experiment with resuscitation. As he bore a high reputation as a professor of occult science, the sorrowing relatives readily consented.

The sage then obtained three cowries, and after praying very energetically threw the shells on the ground. Instantly one disappeared, and the spectators were wondering what had become of it when a huge cobra burst out of the adjacent jungle, bearing the missing cowrie on its forehead. It must have been a humble sort of reptile, for when ordered by the sage to suck the wound on the deceased lady it at once complied and then died to save further trouble. Within an hour its human victim had quite recovered, and went off merrily with her husband and relatives, none the worse for her little adventure.

"Such was the marvelous treatment," says the narrator, "of the peasant, Monla Bux, professor of the occult science, which, with the spread of the so called western civilization, has almost died out of the land." What we cannot understand is why snakes committed more atrocities when occult science was in its prime than under western civilization.

A Person to Be Avoided.

"Palanquin is certainly a man to avoid. People have told me stories about him which are not edifying."

"Really? You do well to tell me, for I need not now give him back the money he loaned me."—Figaro.

For a Culinary Reason.

"Pa," said little Willie, "why is a bad actor called a 'ham'?"

"Perhaps," his father replied, "because he's so often served with eggs."—Catholic Standard and Times.

MEXICAN MIXTURE
FOR MEN
AN INVIGORANT
(AND TONIC IN TABLET FORM)
FOR ALL DISEASES OF THE
GENERATIVE ORGANS
DEVELOPES AND GIVES YOUTHFUL STRENGTH
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Livery, Feed and Sale Stables,

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Horses,
Carriages,
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Harness,
Etc

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The CALLAR BLOCK

JOHN MILLER.
THE FASHIONABLE TAILOR

CUTS OF LATEST STYLES
Free for the Inspection of Customers
Neatest of Fits Guaranteed.
GIVE ME A TRIAL.

UNDERTAKING
AND
EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR

SPECHT & SASSE,
SMETHPORT, PA.

[illegible]

"I happen to have a coat," said a man about town, "that was made by Poole, the famous London tailor, and I've preserved it with a good deal of care. To tell the truth, I attached less value to the garment itself than I did to the sign manual of the house, emblazoned on a strip of white silk and stitched inside the collar. It was a trifle snobbish, I dare say, but if so I've received my punishment.

"A few weeks ago I took the coat along with me on a trip to Florida, and while at a small coast resort I noticed the buttons were getting worn. The only tailor in town was a Chinaman, and I gave him the coat with instructions to repair the damages, which he did very neatly. I had forgotten all about the incident, and one evening during carnival was at the club chatting with some visitors from Detroit when somehow or other the conversation turned on high art tailoring.

"One of the strangers sang the praises of a chap at his home, and I, like a fool, couldn't resist the temptation of remarking that my coat was made by Poole. Thereupon the other fellow expressed curiosity as to how the English tailors inserted the shoulder reinforcements of dresscoats, and I obligingly slipped mine off to allow him to examine it. He looked it over, and when he handed it back I noticed that he wore a peculiar smile. It was no wonder, for, by Jove, in place of the signed silk strip below the collar was a great hideous pink tab bearing the legend, 'Charley One Lung, Merchant Tailor, Warwick, Fla.'"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Force of Habit.

"Of course you can't imagine what curious experiences we have with sick people," confided a trained nurse. "I have just come from a very interesting case—a dear old lady, lovely in every way, but utterly unmanageable and unreasonable on the subject of early rising. The dear woman cannot turn over in her bed or put her hand to her head—she is fatally ill, poor creature—but she wakes me every morning at 5 o'clock to have her face and hands bathed and her cap changed. 'Oh,' I groan, 'it is only 5 o'clock, Mrs. Larrimer; that is too early for sick people to get awake. Let us have another little nap.'

"'No, no,' she always answers; 'my father reared me to get up at 5 o'clock. I can't disobey my training. You must make my toilet. I mustn't sleep any longer.'

"So I have to get awake, prepare the dear old lady for the day—80 years old she is and weak and sick—just because she was reared by a father with abnormal ideas of rising time."—Indianapolis Journal.

Convalescing

is more or less a very slow process, according to the severity of the sickness. Vitality, when at a low ebb, works at a great disadvantage, and more time is required to regain the lost strength and power.

Pabst Malt Extract
The Best Tonic

produces marvelous results in such cases. The richness of the malt gives life to the blood and the hop principle gives tone to the stomach—creating both a desire for food and the ability to digest it.

At all drug stores.

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(Successor to W. P. Walsh.)

Practical Plumber,
Gas and Steam Fitter

Dealer in

Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Wash Basins, Gas Stoves, Gas Fixtures, Steel and Tin Roofing, etc. Also Galvanized Conductors and Tin Spouting

Agent for the Welsbach Lamps.

Thos. H. Clark,
SMETHPORT, PA.

Rooney's is the Place

to buy a nice, sweet piece of

Fresh,
Salt or
Smoked
MEAT

whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for

Fruit and Vegetables

I am always headquarters.

J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

ACME MILL,
GREEN BROS., Props.

MY STOCK IS FRESH
AND CONSISTS OF:

Flour, Feed, Meal,
Wheat, Corn,
Oats, Hay,
Straw, Bran,
Middlings, Hominy,
Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Delivered Promptly.

Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

A wreck at sea is not the only place where a life line is of importance.

There is a life line for the sick, as well as for the drowning man. It is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is not a cure-all, but it is a scientific medicine that goes to the fountain head of a number of serious and fatal diseases. When a man gets seriously sick, he can generally be cured by the right course of treatment. The treatment that cures many obstinate chronic diseases consists of pure air, good food, rational exercise, and the use of a remedy that will strengthen the weak stomach, correct the impaired digestion, invigorate the liver and promote the assimilation of the life-giving elements of the food. The "Golden Medical Discovery" accomplishes all these things.

"A young man lay pale and motionless upon (what neighbors called) his dying bed. Disease of the lungs, liver complaint, kidney trouble and [illegible] were fast hastening him to the grave. The doctors had given him up to die. The neighbors said, 'He cannot live.' 'Oh, I would not care to die,' he said, 'were it not for leaving my dear wife and little child, but I know that I must die.' A brother had presented him with three bottles of medicine, but he had no faith in 'patent medicines'; but after the doctors had given him up to die and he had lost every hope of recovery, he said to his wife, 'dear wife, I am going to die, there can be no harm now in taking that medicine. I will begin its use at once.' He did begin to use it and at first he grew worse, but soon there came a change. Slowly but surely he got better. To-day that man is strong and healthy and he owes his life to that medicine. What was the medicine? It was Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and I, Luther Martin, am the saved man. Dr. Pierce, I thank you from the very depth of my heart for rescuing me from the grave." The foregoing is from Luther Martin, Esq., a prominent citizen of Lebec, Wood Co., W. Va.

Financial Statement

OF KEATING TOWNSHIP FUNDS, 1899.

Dr.
To outstanding orders and judgment of [illegible] ... [illegible]
To bills rendered to Herzog ... [illegible]
To bills rendered by Fritz ... [illegible]
To due Supervisor Herzog on settlement ... [illegible]
To due Supervisor Fritz on settlement ... [illegible] ... [illegible]

Cr.
By taxes uncollected on Treasurer's duplicate ... 431 [illegible]
Township indebtedness to balance ... [illegible] ... [illegible]

Lawrence Herzog in acc't with Keating Township as supervisor for 1898.

Dr.
To seated duplicate, road ... [illegible]
To seated taxes for 1897, road ... [illegible]
To errors on duplicate ... [illegible]
To received from Supervisor Fritz ... [illegible]
To unseated taxes received from the Treasurer, road ... [illegible]
To unseated taxes received from County Treasurer, special ... [illegible]
To unseated taxes received from Co. Treasurer, bond ... [illegible]
To seated taxes received from Collector Frisbee, special ... [illegible]
To seated taxes received from Collector Frisbee, road ... [illegible]
Due Supervisor Herzog to balance ... [illegible] ... [illegible]

Cr.
By balance due Supervisor Herzog last settlement ... [illegible]
By duplicate worked ... [illegible]
By taxes carried to supervisor for 1899 ... [illegible]
By transferred to Supervisor Fritz ... [illegible]
By exonerations ... [illegible]
By paid on road ... [illegible]
By [illegible] on outstanding [illegible] ... [illegible]
By paid on bond indebtedness ... [illegible]
By commission paid road fund ... [illegible]
By [illegible] days service at $1.50 per day ... [illegible] ... [illegible]

Frank Fritz in acc't with Keating Township as supervisor for year 1898.

Dr.
To seated duplicate, road ... [illegible]
To seated taxes for 1897 ... [illegible]
To seated received from Supervisor Herzog ... [illegible]
To unseated taxes from Treasurer, road ... [illegible]
To unseated taxes from Treasurer, special ... [illegible]
To unseated taxes from Treasurer, bond ... [illegible]
To seated taxes from Collector Frisbee, special ... [illegible]
To seated taxes from Collector Frisbee, bond ... [illegible]
To due Supervisor Fritz to balance ... [illegible] ... [illegible]

Cr.
By error on duplicate ... [illegible]
By balance due supervisor last settlement ... [illegible]
By duplicate worked out ... [illegible]
By taxes carried to supervisor for 1899 ... [illegible]
By transferred to Herzog ... [illegible]
By exonerations ... [illegible]
By paid road ... [illegible]
By commission on road fund ... [illegible]
By [illegible] days service at $1.50 ... [illegible] ... [illegible]

We, the auditors of Keating Township, have examined the accounts and vouchers of Frank Fritz and Lawrence Herzog, Supervisors of said Township, with the road, bond and special road funds of said township for the year 1898 and find them as above stated.

Witness our hands and seals the 16th day of March, A. D. 1899.

E. T. Reynolds, [SEAL]
E. C. Day, [SEAL] Auditors.
H. D. [illegible], [SEAL]

THE
NEW YORK WORLD,
Thrice-a-Week Edition.
THE BEST PAPER AT THE LOWEST PRICE

156 Papers a Year
FOR ONE DOLLAR.

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During the Spanish-American war THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD proved its great value by the promptness, thoroughness and accuracy of its reports from all the scenes of important events. It was as useful as a daily to the reader, and it will be of equal value in reporting the great and complicated questions which are now before the American people.

It prints the news of all the world, having special correspondence from all important news points on the globe. It has brilliant illustrations, stories by great authors, a capital humor page, complete markets, departments for the household and women's work and other special departments of unusual interest.

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The regular subscription price of the two papers is $2.00.

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located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of

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AND
DECORATING.
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Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.

Smethport - Penna.

For a
FINE, HOT OYSTER STEW
Step into the
Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts,
Glass, Cigars and
Fine Confectioneries
Always on Hand.
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

John Vanblad,
Practical Horseshoer.

I have rented the blacksmith shop of T. H. Purtle and am now well prepared to do

HORSESHOEING
AND
BLACKSMITHING

of all kinds in a prompt and satisfactory manner.

Special attention to shoeing interfering and sore horses.

A share of your patronage solicited.

John Vanblad,
WATER ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

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Fire insurance written in the leading companies. Life and Accident Insurance in the most reliable companies of America.

PIANOS
of the following first-class manufacturers: A. B. Chase, Bush & Gerts, Malcolm Love and Woodward & Brown, sold for cash or on installments.

ORGANS
of the very best makes, sold for cash or on installments, at reduced prices.

SEWING MACHINES.
Will sell Domestic and Wheeler & Wilson machines hereafter for cash at a
Reduction of $25.00
from the list price of each machine, at my store. Now avail yourselves of this grand offer.

Piano and Organ Instruction Books, Sheet Music, Needles, Oil and all kinds of Fixtures for all kinds of Sewing Machines. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

Mr. F. W. Burdick, Piano Tuner of Olean, N. Y., will visit Smethport every three months. Please leave orders at my office.

C. A. BURDICK.
Salesroom, Reilly Block,
Smethport, Pa.

Re-Opened.

EXCELSIOR MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS.

Is now ready for business and prepared to fill all orders for Marble and Granite work, Cemetery fencing, Etc., Etc.

Works Cor. Franklin & Water Sts.,
Smethport, Pa.
P. O.—LARABEE, PA.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat."

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua Ry.

Time Table taking effect June 5th, 1898.

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

8:20 A. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mount Jewett, and Kane, connecting with P. & W. Ry. for Foxburg, Butler and Pittsburg.

10:00 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane.

3:22 P. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mount Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with P. & E. train 6 for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia—also at Bradford with Erie R. R. train 16 for Salamanca, Olean, Hornellsville, Elmira and New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport daily, except Sunday, at 9.25 a. m., 4.20 p. m. and [illegible]

JNO. C. McKENNA,
Gen'l Pas. Agent,
Bradford, Pa.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad. Time Table, takes effect Monday June 13, 1898.

Nr. EASTW'D			STATIONS	WESTW'D		
A. M.	A. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
8 4[illegible]	7.18	2.10	Ulysses	7.3[illegible]	2.30	10.[illegible]
6.27	7.10	1.59	Crowell	7.41	2.35	10.1[illegible]
6.23		1.56	Carpenter		2.41	10.[illegible]
6.10		1.53	Perkins		2.41	10.2[illegible]
6.16	7.02	1.50	N. B'h'm Junct	7.47	2.4[illegible]	10.2[illegible]
		1.45	Newfield	7.51	2.50	10.[illegible]
7.55	6.56	1.41	Gold	7.55	2.55	10.[illegible]
7.39	6.49	1.35	Raymond	7.59	3.04	10.47
7.15	6.49	1.24	Seven Bridges	8.11	3.11	10.[illegible]
7.10	6.32	1.20	Colesburg	8.16	3.14	11.0[illegible]
7.00	6.29	1.14	Frick's	8.22	3.22	11.08
6.56		1.05	Nor C'port		3.31	11.20
6.45	6.15	1.00		8.18	3.36	11.[illegible]
4.25	7.57	12.54	Coudersport	8.41	4.0[illegible]	1.20
		12.0	Hammond			
4.05	7.6	12.44	Olmsted	[illegible]	6.06	1.27
3.[illegible]	7.40	12.40	Mina	[illegible]	6.19	1.31
3.45		12.33	Knowlton		6.16	
3.40	7.30	12.30	Roulette	9.00	6.27	1.45
3.34	7.29	12.22	Burtville	9.0[illegible]	6.3[illegible]	1.55
3.25		12.16	[illegible]		6.55	
3.20			Chemical Works			
3.15	7.18	12.10	Port Allegany	[illegible]	7.40	2.25
P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	Dep't. Arrive	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

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It's a long life, but devotion to the true interests and prosperity of the American people has won for it new friends as the years rolled by and the original members of its family passed to their reward; and these admirers are loyal and steadfast to-day, with faith in its teachings and confidence in the information which it brings to their homes and firesides.

As a natural consequence it enjoys in its old age all the vitality and vigor of its youth, strengthened and ripened by the experiences of over half a century. It has lived on its merits and on the cordial support of progressive Americans. It is the New York Weekly Tribune, acknowledged the country over as the leading National Family Newspaper. Recognizing its value to those who desire all the news of the State and Nation, the publisher of the MINER (your own favorite home paper) has entered into an alliance with the New York Weekly Tribune which enables him to furnish both papers at the trifling cost of $1.25 per year.

Every farmer and every villager owes to himself, to his family and to the commity in which he lives a cordial support of his local newspaper, as it works constantly and untiringly for his interests in every way, brings to his home all the news and happenings of his neighborhood, the doings of his friends, the condition and prospect for different crops, the prices in home markets, and, in fact, is a weekly visitor which should be found in every wide-awake, progressive family.

Just think of it! Both of these papers for only $1.25 a year.

Send all subscriptions to the MINER, Smethport, Pa.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT!

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS,

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.
AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE
FINEST GROCERIES
TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT
ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

The Miner Job Department

IS ALWAYS THE LEADER IN

artistic printing

SPECHT & SASSE,
THE OLD RELIABLE
FURNITURE DEALERS,

Are better prepared than ever to fill your wants in their line. Their stock is full and complete. Their prices at rock-bottom.

Do not fail to give them a call.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

TIME TABLE — WESTERN NEW YORK & PENNSYLVANIA

In effect April 2, 1899.

Trains leave Smethport for [illegible], Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and Buffalo as follows:

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday [illegible] a. m.
Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday, [illegible] p. m.
Local for Olean, daily except Sunday, [illegible] p. m.
Train leaving Smethport [illegible] connects at Olean with River Division for [illegible], Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, and points south.
Clermont Local, daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Accommodation, ex Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Ac. Tuesday [illegible]
[illegible] connects through to Johnsonburg.

For Larrabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport, and points south:
Mail, daily except Sunday [illegible] a. m.
Mail, daily except Sunday [illegible]
[illegible]

Get Time Tables and full information from
A. L. WORMAN, Ticket Agent.
[illegible], General Sup't,
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass. & T'k't Agt.,
[illegible]

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. [illegible]

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION
EASTWARD.

[illegible] a. m.—Train 8, weekdays, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] p. m., New York [illegible] p. m., Baltimore [illegible] p. m., Washington [illegible] p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

[illegible] p. m.—Train 6, weekdays, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., New York [illegible] a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

[illegible] p. m.—Train 4, daily, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:52 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days (10:38 a. m. Sundays); Baltimore, 6:25 a. m., Washington 7:41 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington. Passenger coaches from Erie to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Williamsport.

WESTWARD.

[illegible] a. m.—Train 8, weekdays, for Erie, Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.
[illegible] a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and weekdays for DuBois and intermediate stations.
[illegible] p. m.—Train 15, weekdays, for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train [illegible] leaves New York [illegible] p. m., Philadelphia [illegible] p. m., Washington 7:20 p. m., Baltimore [illegible] p. m., arriving at Emporium Junction [illegible], weekdays, with Pullman sleepers and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport.

Train 3, leaves New York 7:30 p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington 10:40 p. m., Baltimore 11:50 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium Junction 10:20 a. m., with Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport, on Sunday only, Pullman sleeper Philadelphia to Erie.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8:30 a. m., Washington 7:[illegible] a. m., Baltimore 8:50 a. m., Wilkesbarre 10:15 a. m., weekdays, arriving at Emporium Junction 5:25 p. m. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Phila to Kane.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.
Weekdays.

NORTH	STATIONS	SOUTH
A. M. [illegible]		Ar. A. M.
[illegible]	Ridgway	[illegible]
[illegible]	Johnsonburg	11.30
[illegible]	Bendigo	11.20
[illegible]	Glen Hazel	11.16
[illegible]	Straight	11.0[illegible]
[illegible]	Instanter	11.0[illegible]
[illegible]	Smith's Run	10.5[illegible]
[illegible]	Woodvale	10.[illegible]
[illegible]	Clermont	10.[illegible]
A. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with train 3, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:40 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 4:45 p. m. and at Ridgway with train 6, leaving Ridgway at 2:20 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, J. R. WOOD,
General Manager. Gen'l Passenger A.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE

On and after June 1, 1899, passenger trains between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett, daily except Sunday, as follows:

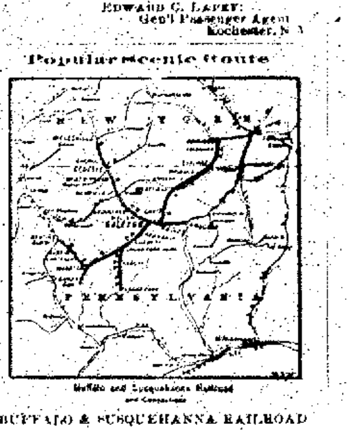
LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST-BOUND.
[illegible] a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.
1:45 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, Gelton and Rochester.
[illegible] p. m.—Buffalo Express—Daily. For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND.
[illegible] a. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.
[illegible] p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or,
L. B. McINTYRE, Agent Bradford, Pa.
EDWARD C. LAPEY,
Gen'l Passenger Agent
Rochester, N. Y.

Popular Scenic Route



Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad and Connections

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA RAILROAD

Condensed time table in effect March 6, 1899.

A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	Read up. / Read down.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
8.53	7.39	12.25	ar Keating S't'n lv		12.40	7.56
8.16	7.20	12.00	Austin	6.40	1.00	8.20
	7.01	11.53	Costello	6.47	1.10	
	6.50	11.42	Wharton	6.59	1.20	
	6.05	10.56	Cross Fork Jct	7.44	2.06	
	5.38	10.32	Corbett	8.11	2.26	
	5.27	10.21	Germania	8.22	2.47	
		10.15 lv	Galeton ar	8.35		
P.M.	A.M.					
7.10	12.55	10.55 ar	Galeton lv	8.56	3.58	
6.55	12.02	9.42	Gaines Junc	8.50	3.56	
6.19	12.00	9.40	Westfield	9.33	3.48	
6.00	11.50	9.25	Knoxville	9.47	3.56	
5.56	11.41	9.06	Osceola	9.56	4.06	
5.51	11.30	8.00	Elkland	10.02	4.11	
6.15	11.06	7.15 lv	Addison ar	10.34	4.43	
P.M.	A.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	
	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	
	6.10	10.00 ar	Galeton lv	6.30	1.05	
	4.51	9.41	Walton	6.47	1.24	
	4.27	9.17	Newfield Jct.	7.12	1.50	
	4.00	8.60	West Bingham	7.36	2.06	
	3.58	8.48	Genesee	7.41	2.16	
	3.53	8.43	Shongo	7.46	2.24	
	3.30	8.20 lv	Wellsville ar	8.08	2.46	
	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	
	4.40	10.15 ar	Galeton lv	8.20	2.00	
	4.19	9.60	Gaines Junc			
	3.50	9.38 lv	Ansonia ar	9.02	2.32	
	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	
	2.00	7.30 ar	Cross Fork Jct lv	11.00	6.06	
	1.00	6.30 lv	Cross Fork ar	12.00	7.00	

All trains daily except Sunday.

CONNECTIONS.
At Keating S't'n with W. N. Y. & P. union station.
At Ansonia with F. B. R'y union station.
At Newfield Jct. with C. & P. A. union station.
At Genesee with N. Y. & P. union station.
At Addison with Erie R. R. union station.
At Wellsville with Erie R. R.

H. C. UNDERHILL, C. W. GOODYEAR,
Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Gen'l Manager,
Buffalo, N. Y. Buffalo, N. Y.
W. W. ATWOOD, W. C. PARK,
Superintendent, Superintendent,
Addison, N. Y. Galeton, Pa.

ST. MARYS & SOUTHWESTERN R. R.

To take effect at 6 o'clock a.m., Monday, August 9, 1897.

South			Stations		North	
2.20			Clermont		1.46	
2.24			Chatham		1.44	
2.50			Wildwood		1.14	
3.01			North Fork		1.08	
3.31			Kay Fork		12.53	
3.14			Gray Gables		12.06	
3.30	7.46	Ar / Lv	St. Marys	Lv / Ar	12.36 / 11.30	7.05
3.36	7.45		Kaul		10.57	7.00
3.42	7.51		Detsch		10.46	6.51
3.46	7.64		Groll		10.41	6.44
3.50	8.00		Gillen		10.29	6.34
4.00	8.10		Paine		10.26	6.25
4.06	8.15		Centreville		10.21	6.23
4.16	8.25		Dagus Crossing		10.16	6.12
4.26	8.30		Shelvey Summit		10.06	6.06
4.30	8.36		[illegible]		9.56	5.54
4.35	8.40		Thompson		9.58	5.54
4.36	8.42		Curry		9.46	5.46
4.44	8.46		Brandy Camp		9.43	5.42
4.46	8.51		Elbon		9.40	5.36
4.50	8.56		Hyde		9.34	5.30
5.10	9.20		[illegible]		9.15	5.10
p.m.	a.m.				a.m.	p.m.

NEW WAGON
and
PAINT SHOP.

I have started a Wagon and Carriage Shop in M. Sartwell's building on State street and am prepared to do all kinds of wagon and carriage painting and repairing. Will also furnish the finest of new work. I am well-known to the people of Smethport and they run no risk when entrusting me with their work. I have had 28 years experience and invite comparison.

John Servatius, - Smethport, Pa.